THE GUITAR OF

# ROBERT JOHNSON

Disc One GW850

Tom Tom Feldmann

## **Contents**

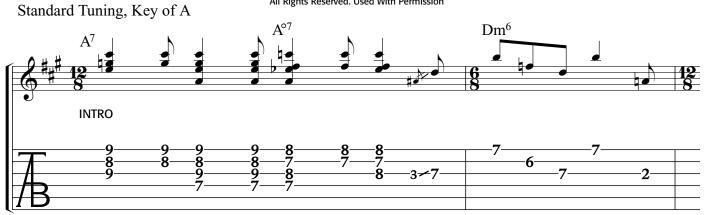
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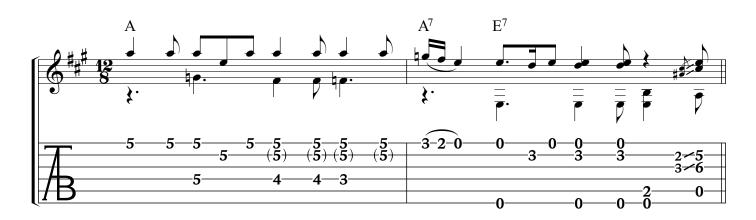
Right Hand Fingering: p = thumb, i = index, m = middle.

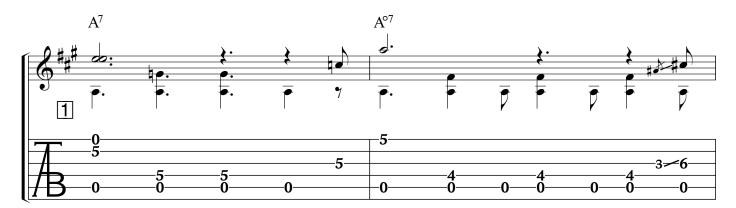
A slide symbol, a sloped dash, with no preceding grace note, indicates a short slide attack, usually short, with no defined starting place.

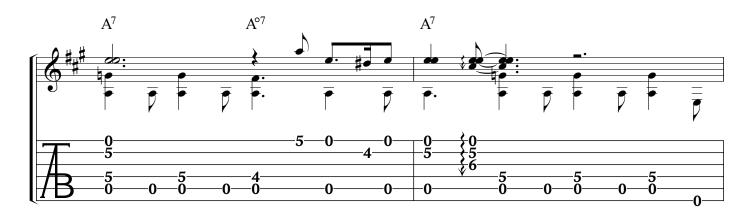
Verse numbers in the lyrics indicate which verse in the tab is used for the accompaniment.

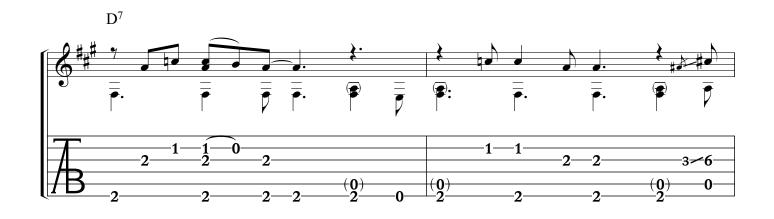
# Kindhearted Woman Blues by Robert Johnson © Kobalt Music Publishing America, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Used With Permission

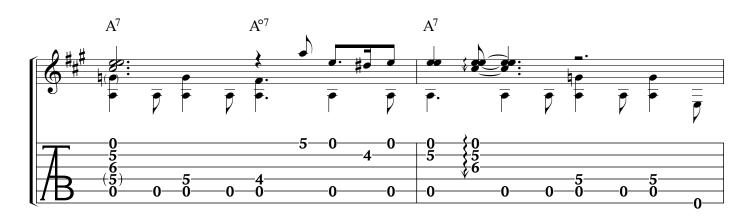


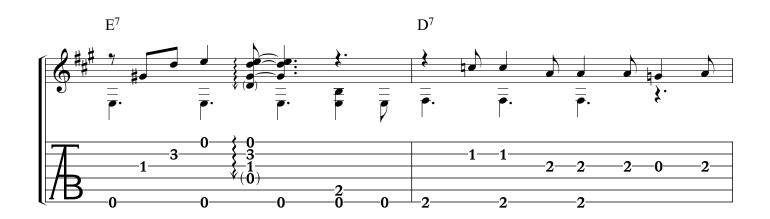


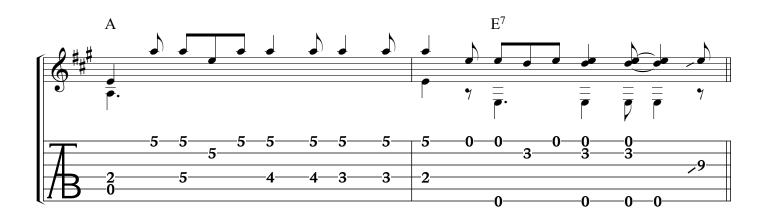


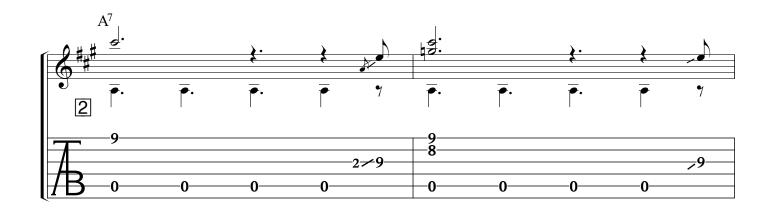


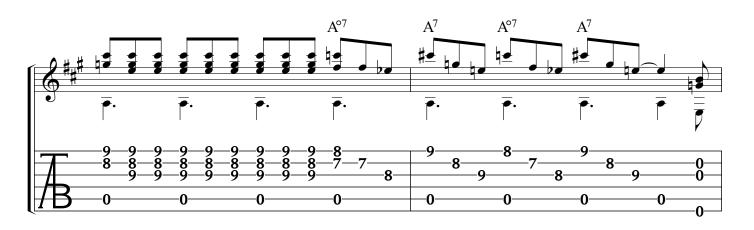


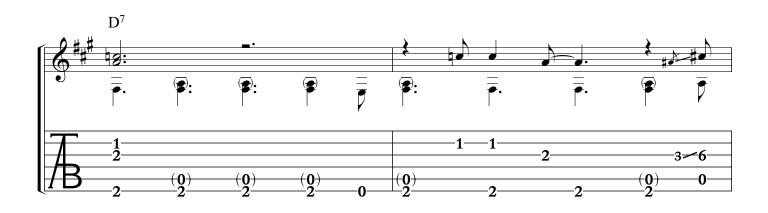


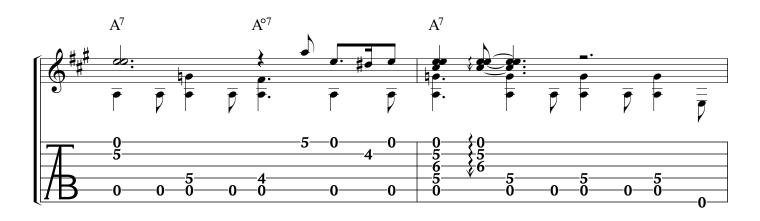




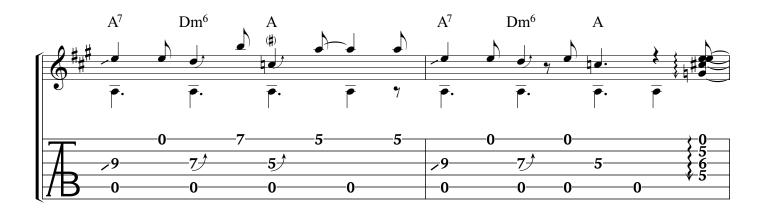


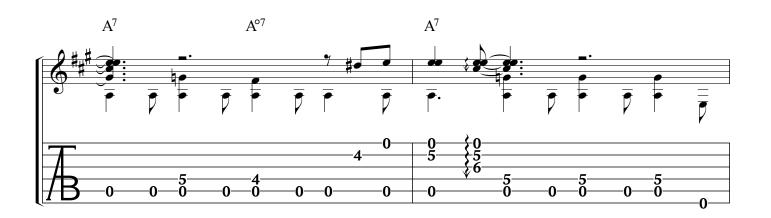


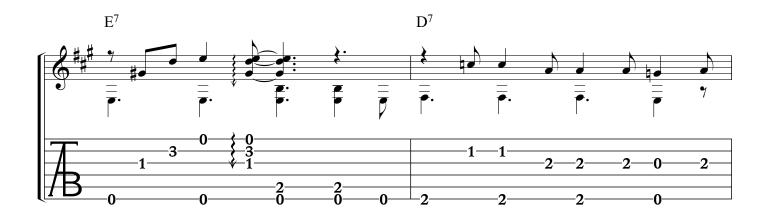


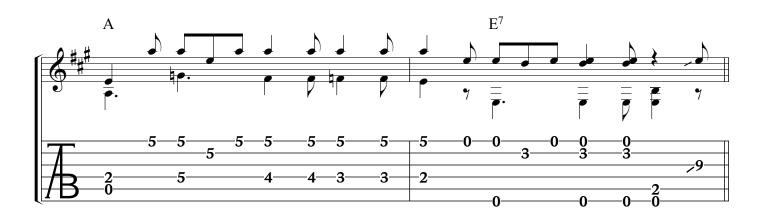


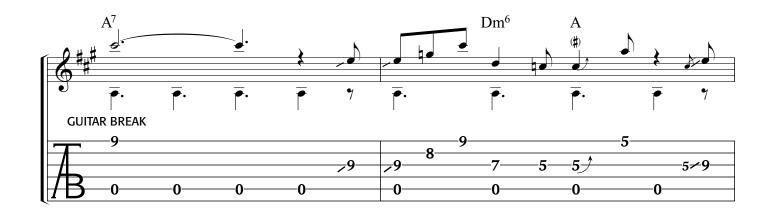


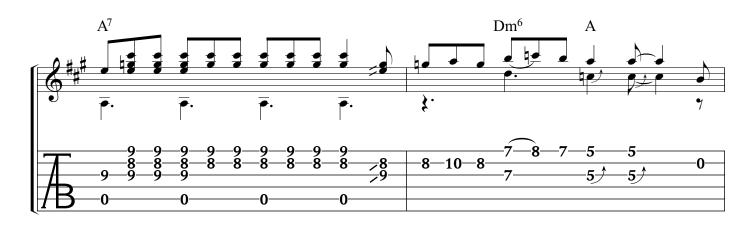


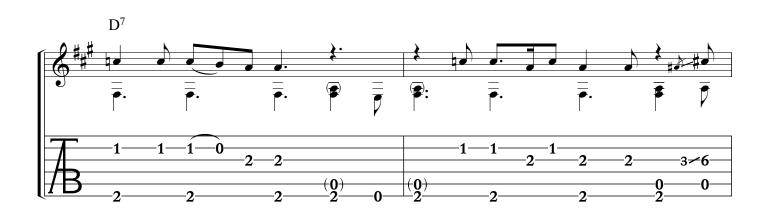


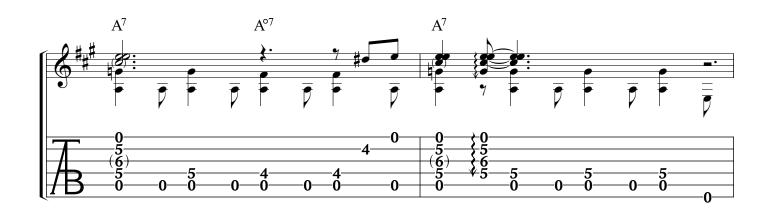




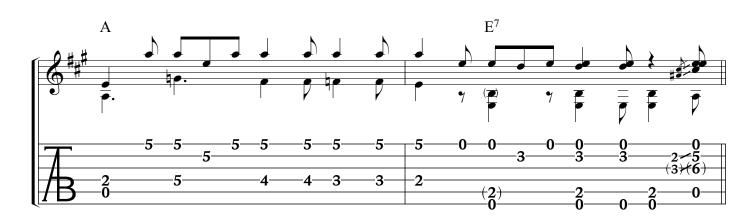


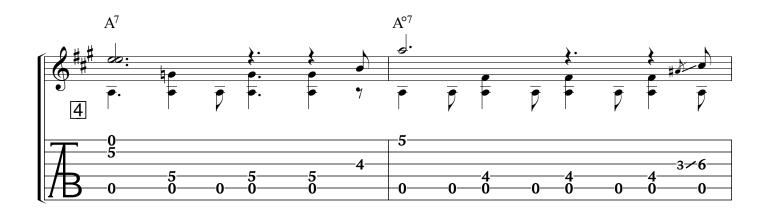


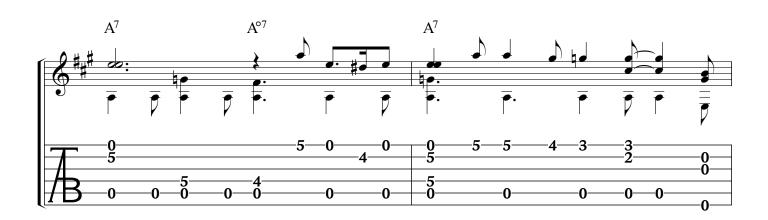


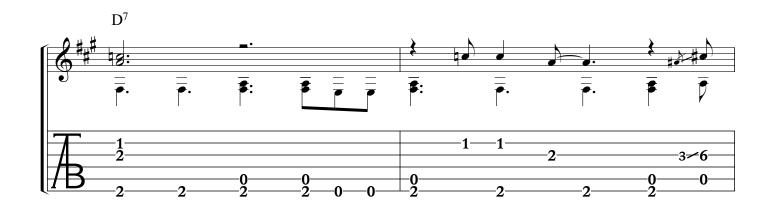


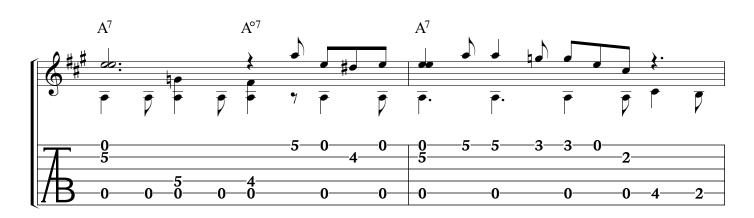


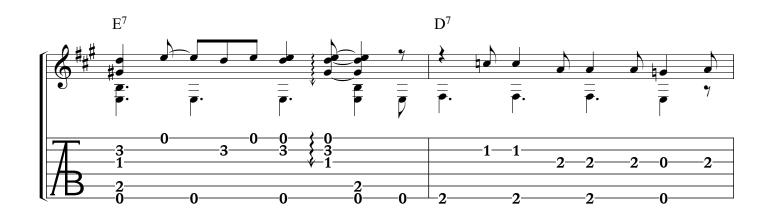


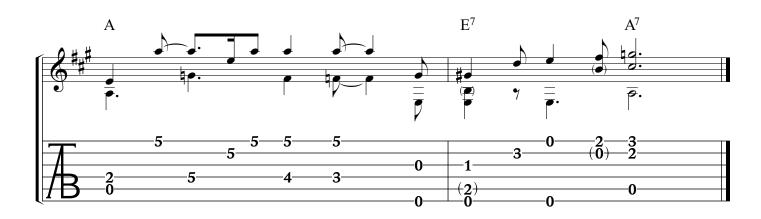












#### KIND HEARTED WOMAN

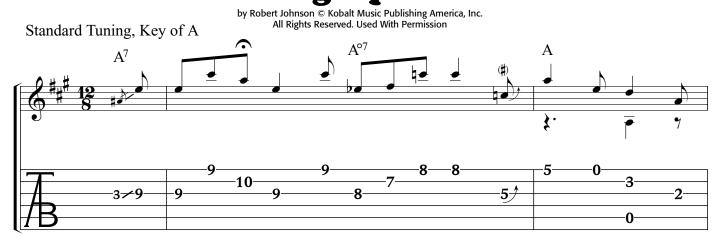
- (1) I got a kind hearted woman do anything in this world for me I got a kind hearted woman do anything in this world for me But these evil-hearted women man they will not let me be
- (2) I love my baby my baby don't love me
  I love my baby oooh my baby don't love me
  I really love that woman can't stand to leave her be
- (3) Ain't but the one thing makes Mister Johnson drink
  I's worried 'bout how you treat me baby I begin to think
  Oh babe my life don't feel the same
  You breaks my heart when you call Mister So-and-So's name

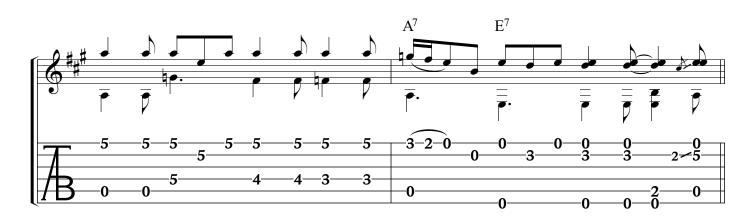
Guitar break

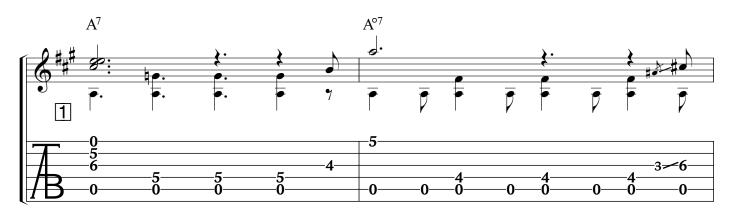
(4) She's a kindhearted woman she studies evil all the time She's a kindhearted woman she studies evil all the time You well's to kill me as to have it on your mind

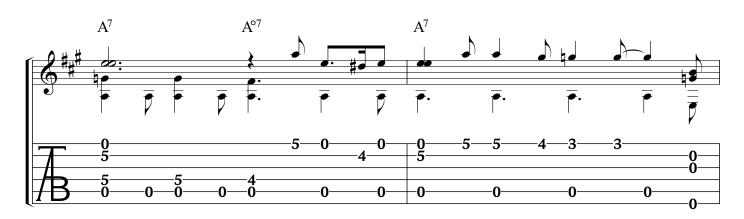


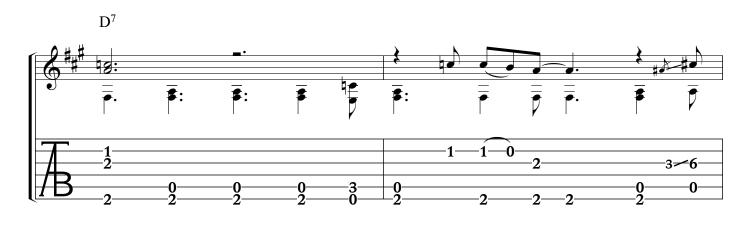
## **Phonograph Blues**

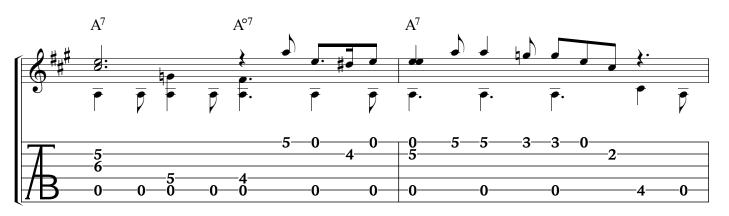


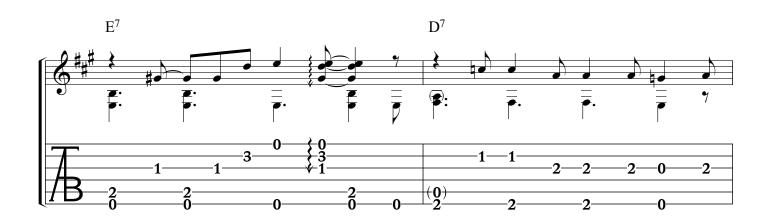


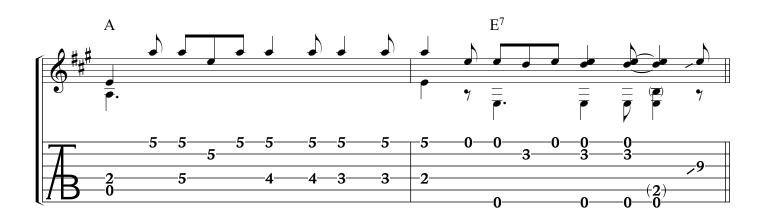


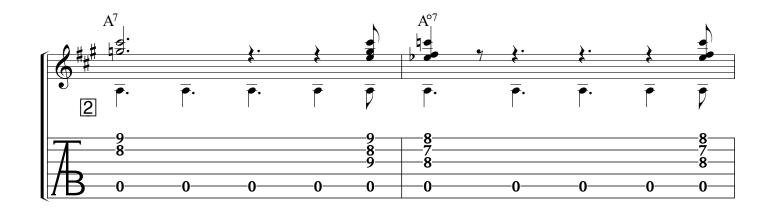


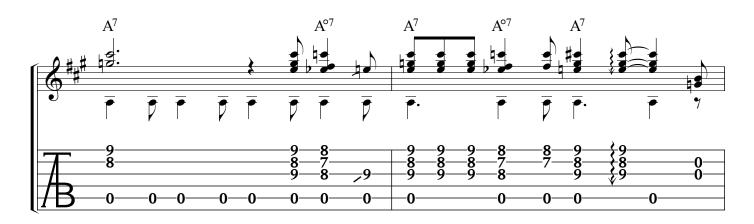


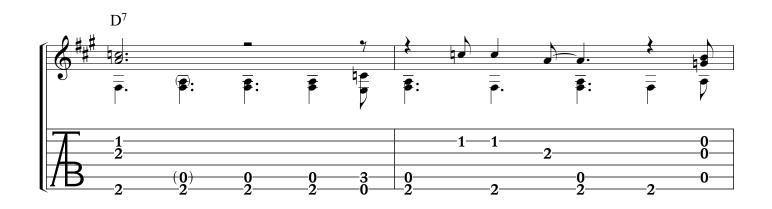


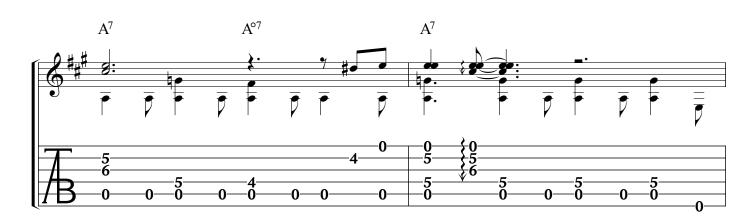


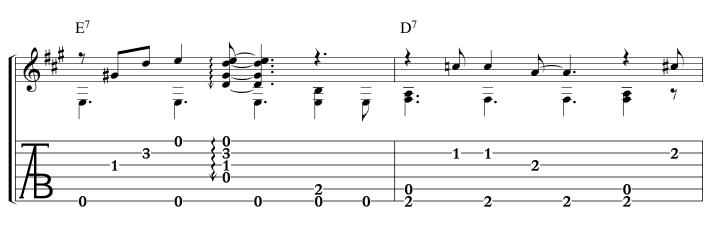


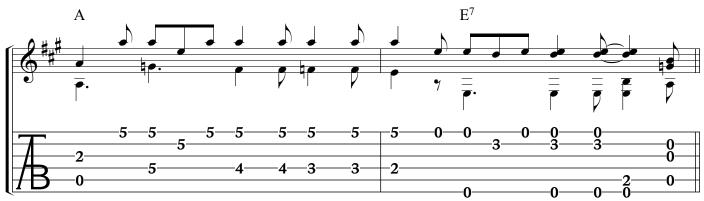


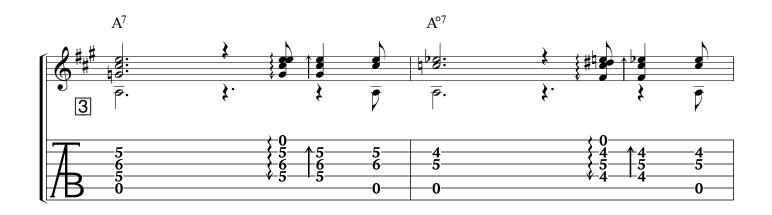


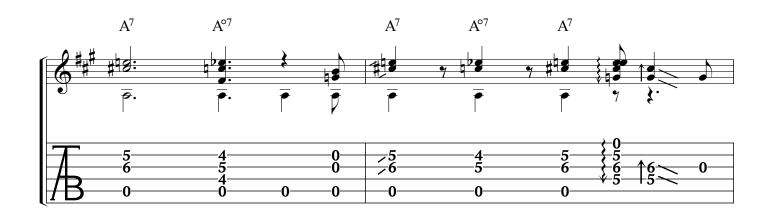


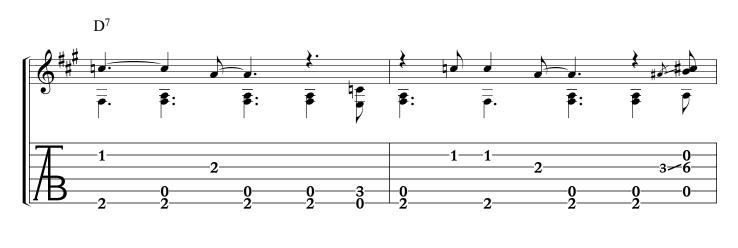


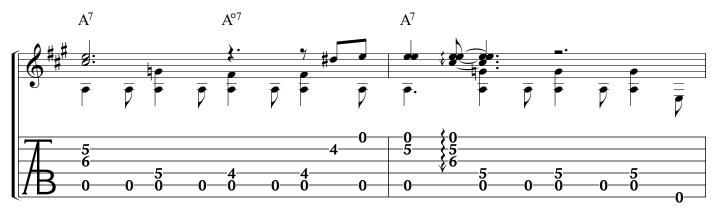


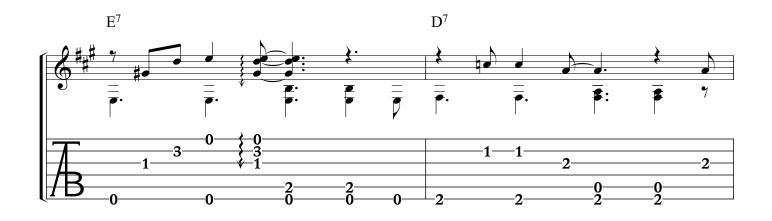


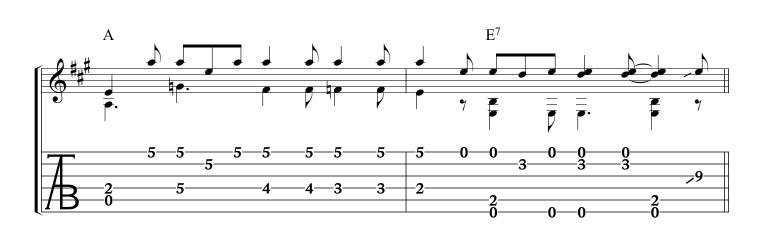


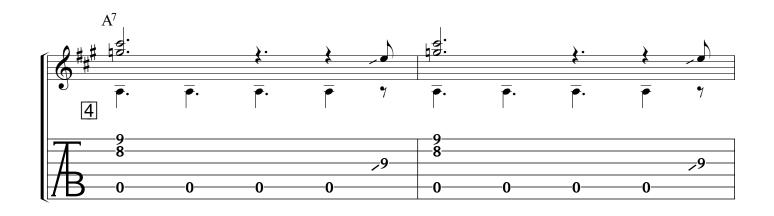


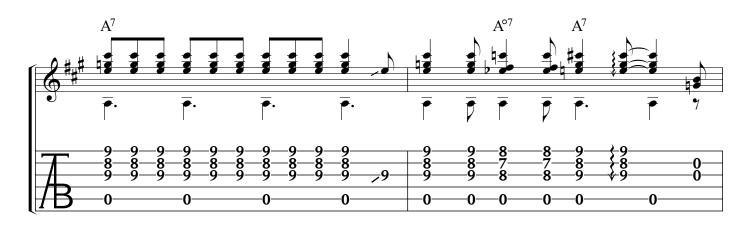


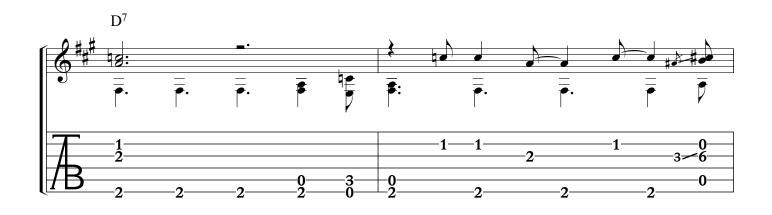


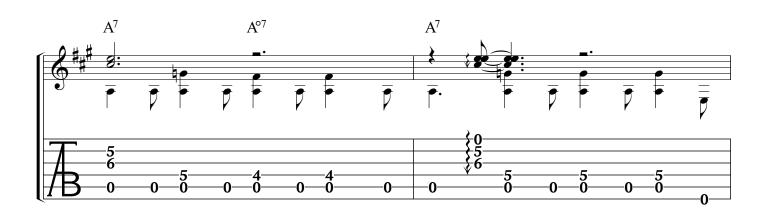


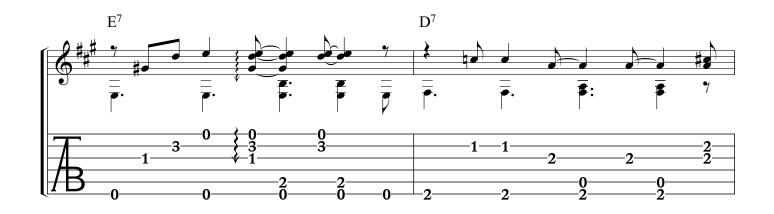


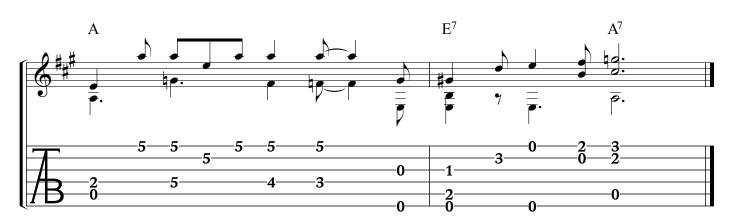














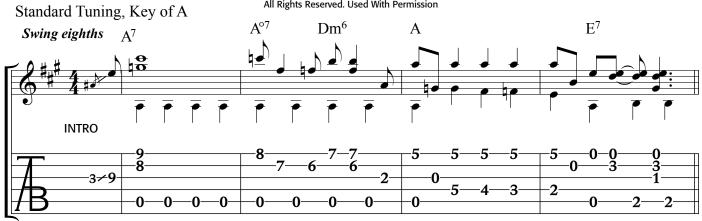
#### PHONOGRAPH BLUES

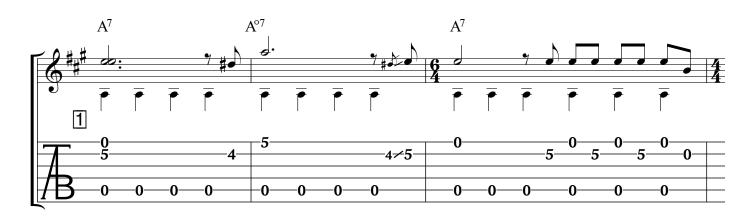
- (1) Beatrice she got a phonograph and it won't say a lonesome word Beatrice she got a phonograph and it won't say a lonesome word What evil have I done what evil has the poor girl heard
- (2) Beatrice I love my phonograph but you have broke my windin' chain Beatrice I love my phonogra-ooo honey you have broke my windin' chain And you've taken my lovin and give it to your other man
- (3) Now we played it on the sofa now we played it side the wall My needles have got rusty babe they will not play at all We played it on the sofa and we played it side the wall But my needles have got rusty and it will not play at all
- (4) Beatrice I go crazy baby I will lose my mind
  And I go crazy honey I will lose my mind
  Why'n't you bring your clothes back home and try me one more time
- (4) She got a phonograph and it won't say a lonesome word She got a phonograph won't say a lonesome word What evil have I done or what evil have the poor girl heard



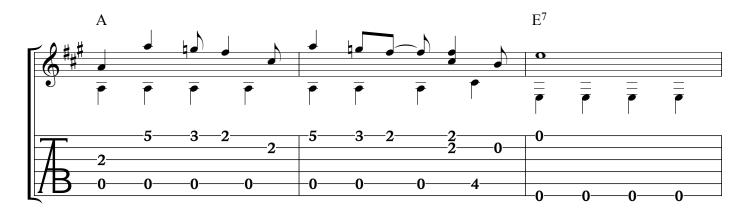
## **32-20** Blues

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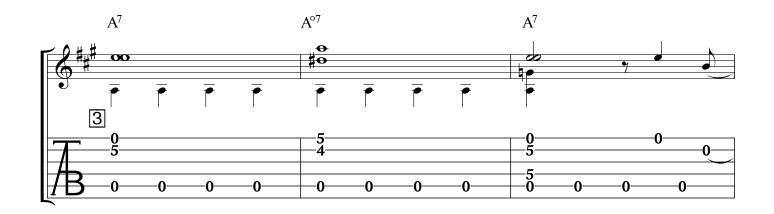


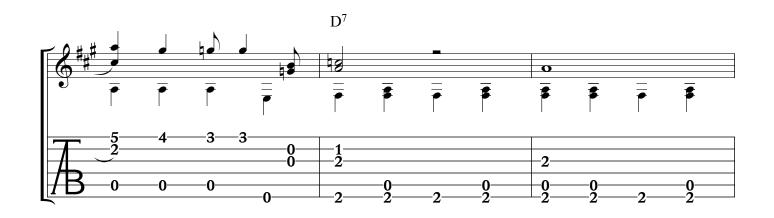


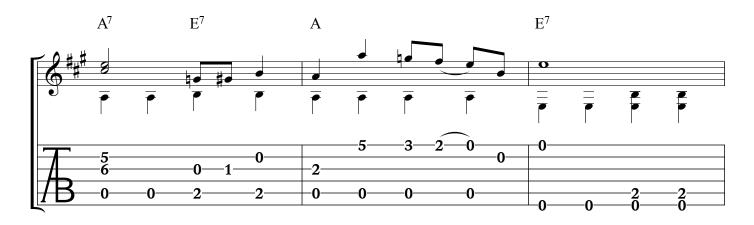


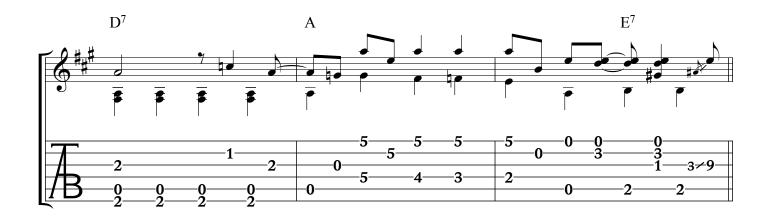


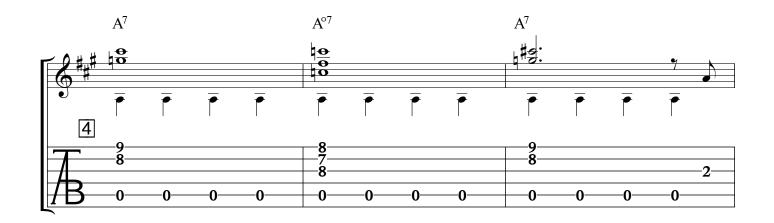


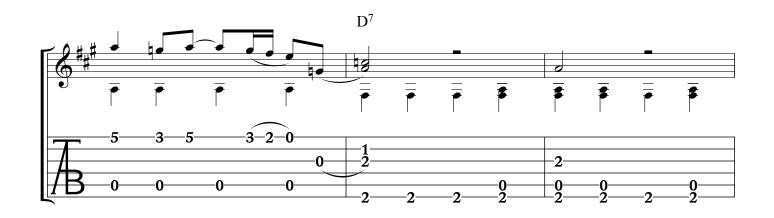


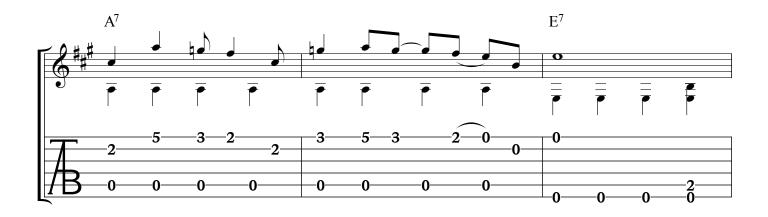


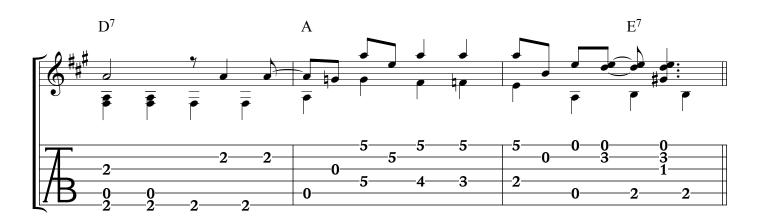


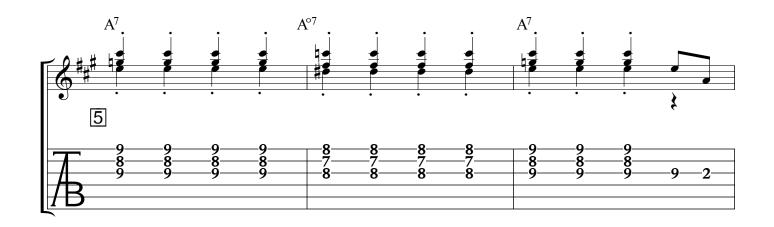


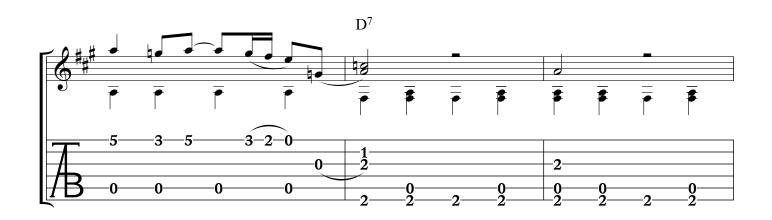


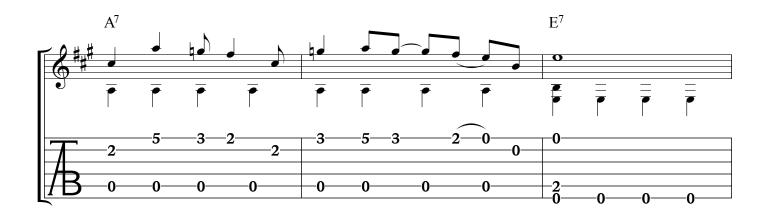


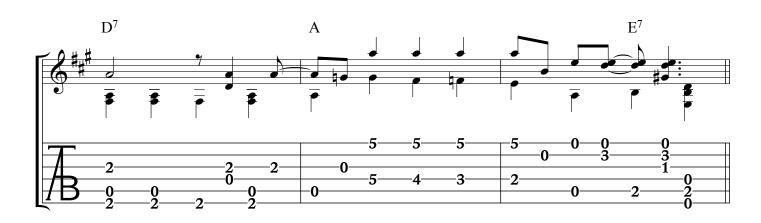


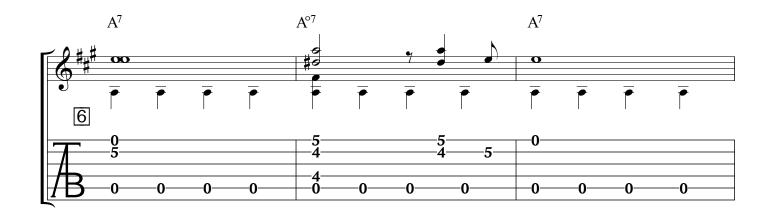


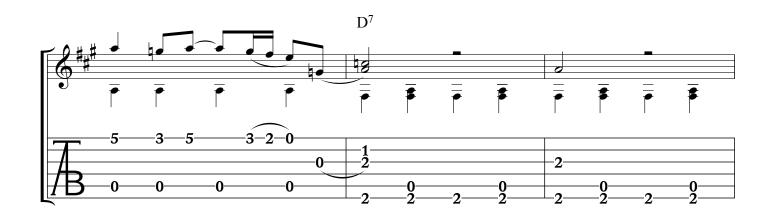


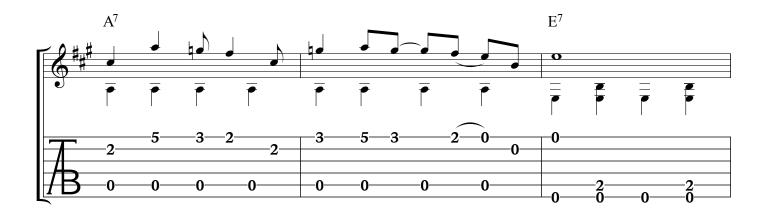


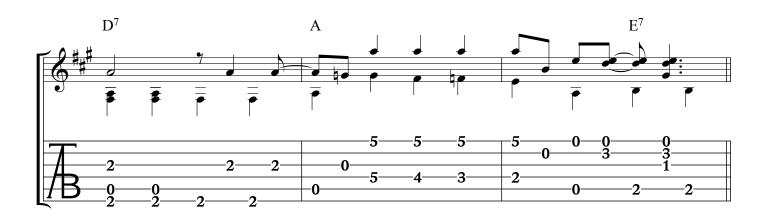


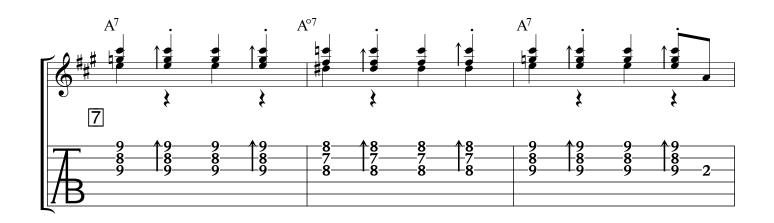


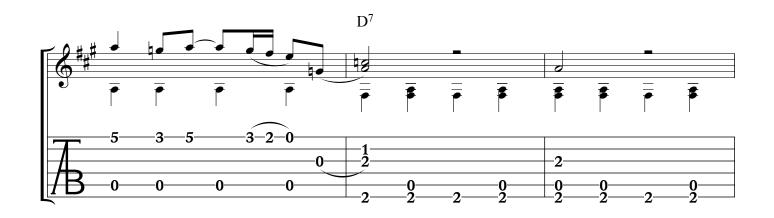


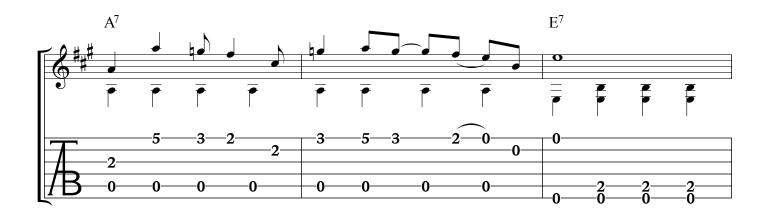


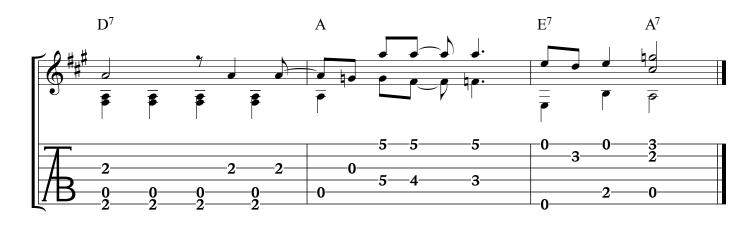








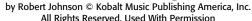




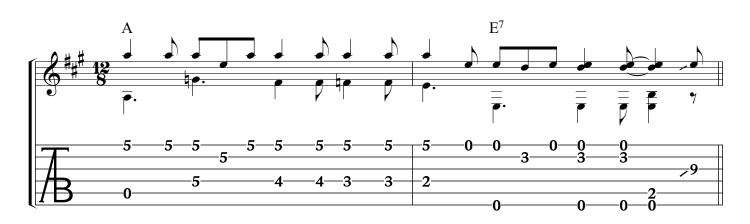
#### **32-20 BLUES**

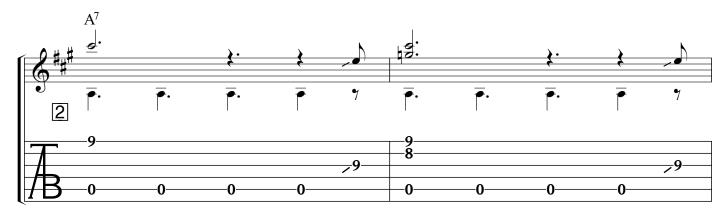
- I send for my baby and she don't come
   I send for my baby man and she don't come
   All the doctors in Hot Springs sure can't help her none
- (2) And if she gets unruly thinks she don't wanna do
  If she gets unruly and thinks she don't wanna do
  Take my 32-20 now and cut her half in two
- (3) She got a 38 special but I believe it's most too light She got a 38 special but I believe it's most too light I got a 32-20 got to make the camps alright
- (4) I send for my baby man and she don't come I send for my baby man and she don't come All the doctors in Hot Springs sure can't help her none
- (3) I'm gonna shoot my pistol I'm gonna shoot my Gatling gun I'm gonna shoot my pistol got to shoot my Gatling gun You made me love you now your man have come
- (5) Ah-oh baby where you stay last night Ah-ah baby where you stayed last night You gotta hair all tangled and you ain't talkin' right
- (6) Got a 38 special boys it do very well A 38 special boys it do very well I got a 32-20 now and it's a burnin'
- (4) If I send for my baby man and she don't come
  If I send for my baby man and she don't come
  All the doctors in Wisconsin sure can't help her none
- (4) Hey hey baby where you stay last night Hey hey baby where you stay last night You didn't come home until the sun was shining bright
- (7) Ah-oh boys I just can't take my rest Ah-oh boys I just can't take my rest With this 32-20 laying up and down my breast

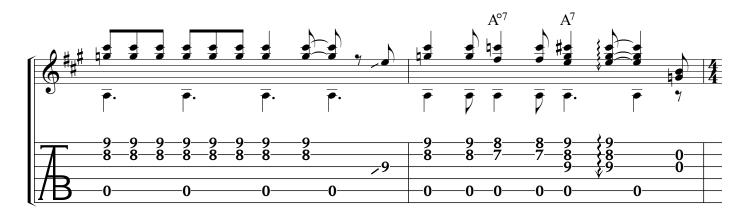
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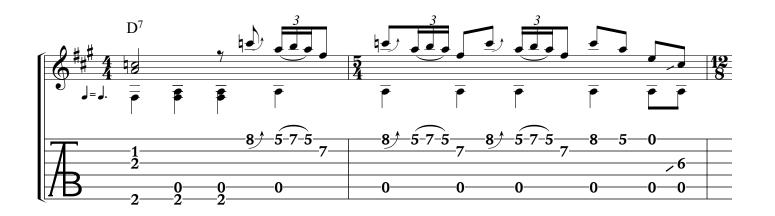


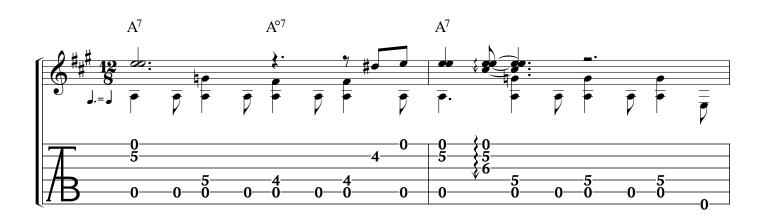


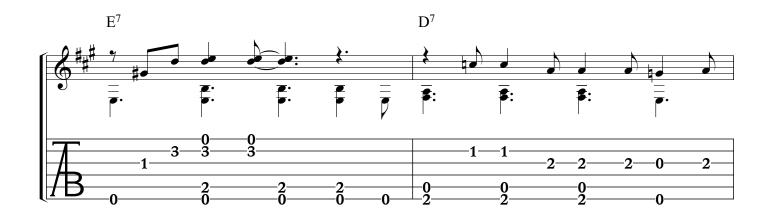


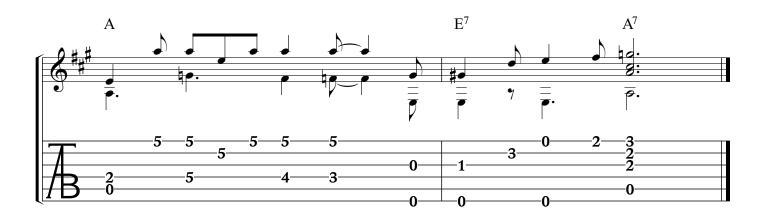






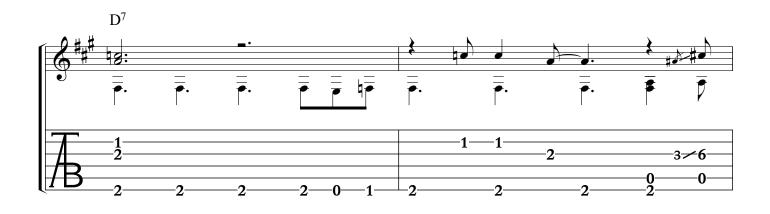


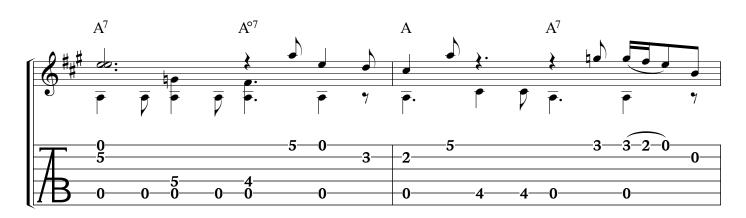


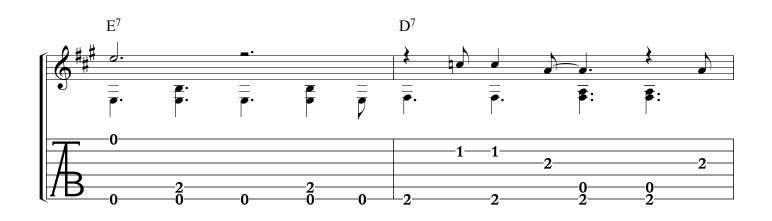


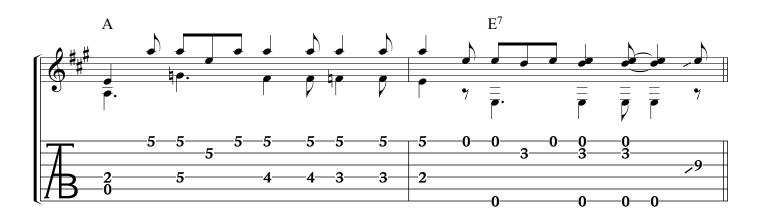
## Little Queen of Spades

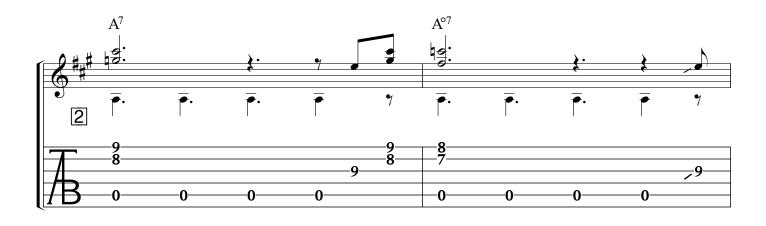


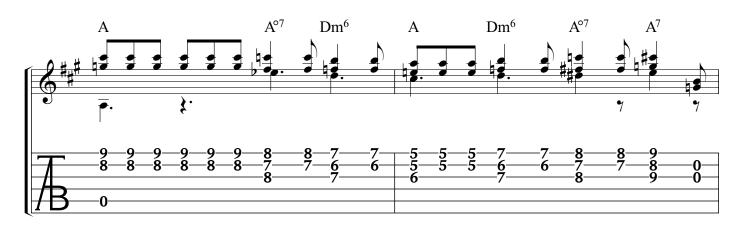


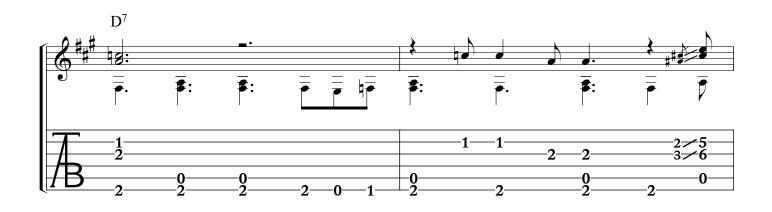


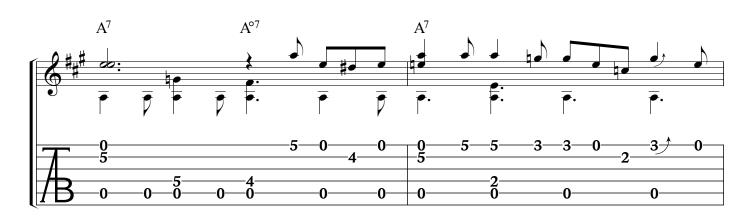








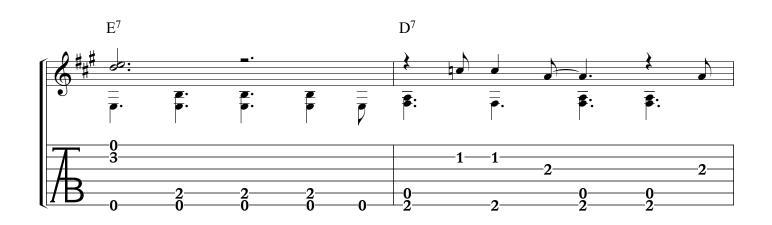


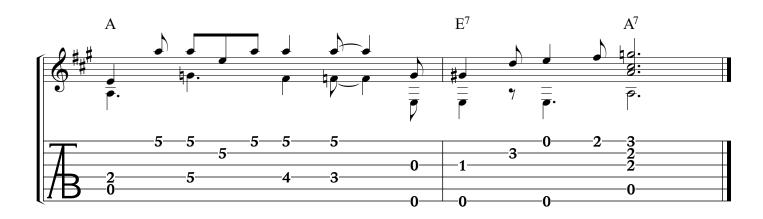












#### **LITTLE QUEEN OF SPADES**

- (1) Now she is a little queen of spades and the men will not let her be Mmmm she is the little queen of spades and the men will not let her be Every time she makes a spread hoo fair brown cold chill just runs all over me
- (2) I'm gon' get me a gamblin' woman if the last thing that I do

  Eee gon' get me a gamblin' woman if it's the last thing that I do

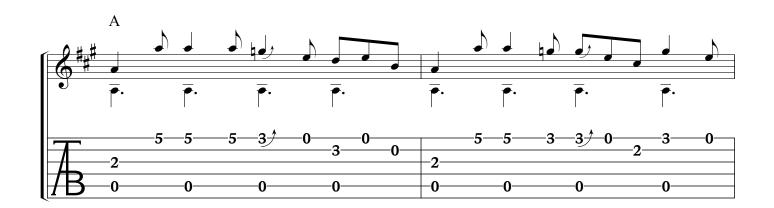
  Well a man don't need a woman ooh fair brown that he got to give all his money to
- (2) Everybody say she got a mojo now she's been usin' that stuff Mmmm, mmmm, everybody says she got a mojo 'cause she been usin' that stuff But she got a way trimmin' down hoo fair brown and I mean it's most too tough
- (3) Now little girl since I am the king baby and you is a queen
  Ooo eee since I am the king baby and you is a queen
  Let's us put our heads together hoo fair brown then we can make our money green

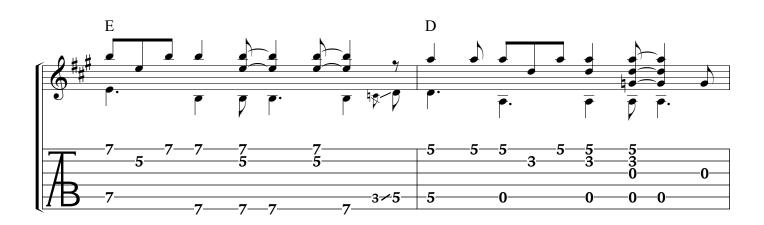


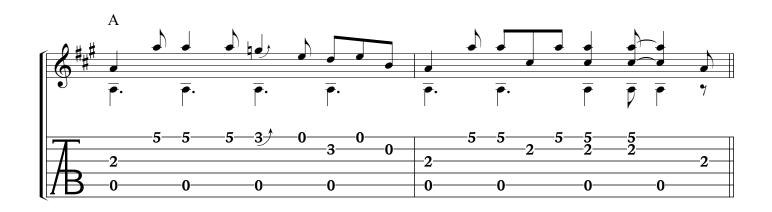
# I'm a Steady Rollin' Man by Robert Johnson © Kobalt Music Publishing America, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Used With Permission

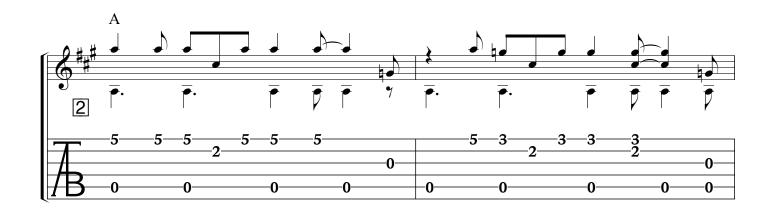




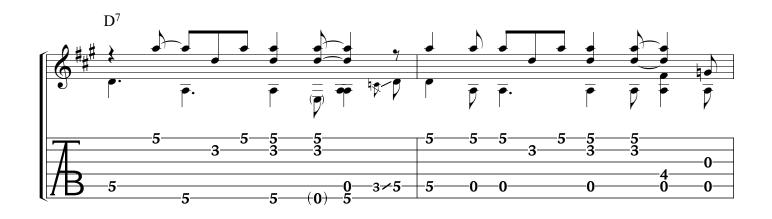


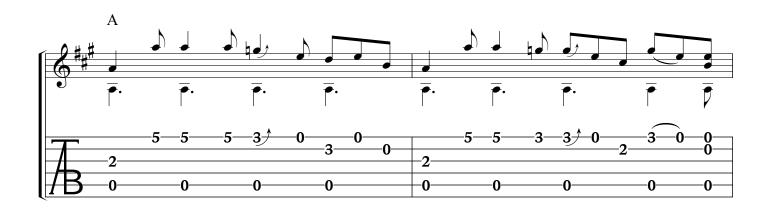


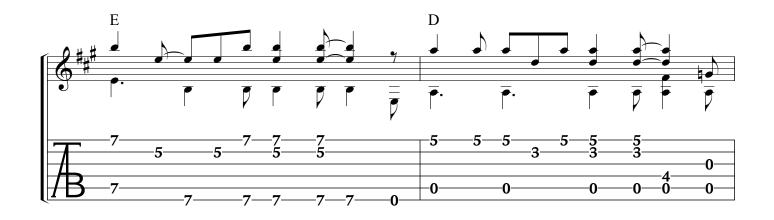


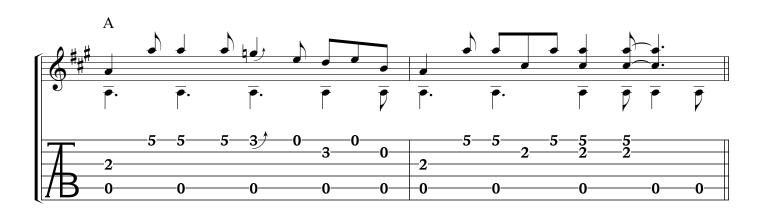


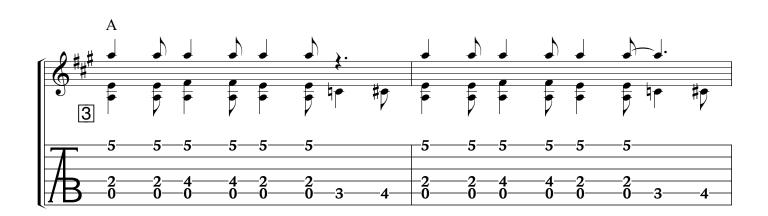






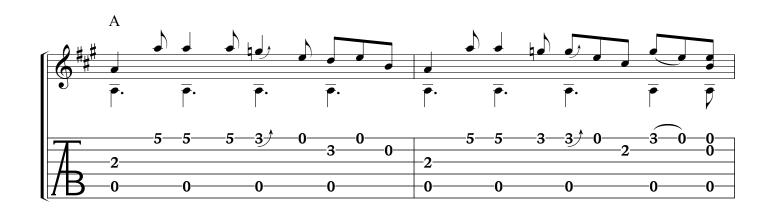


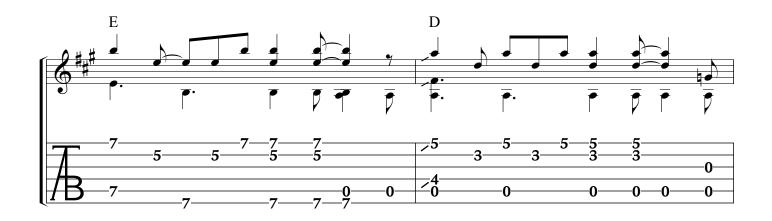


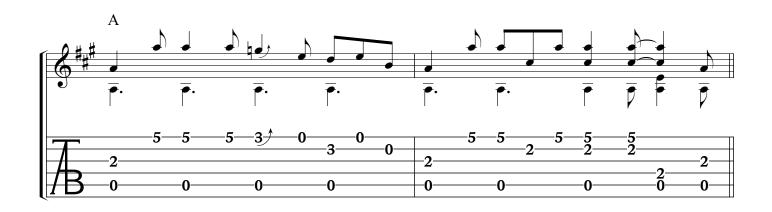




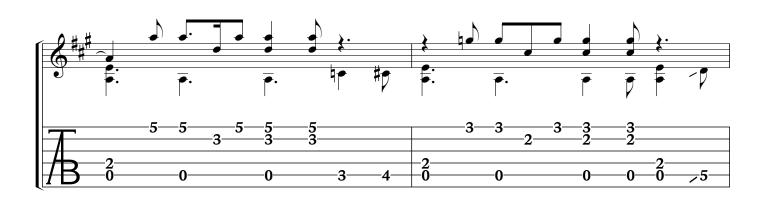


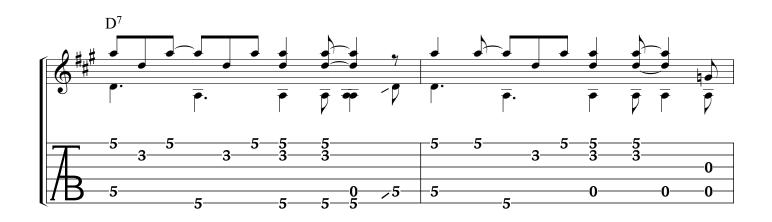


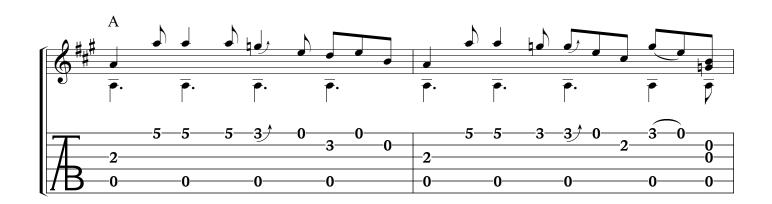


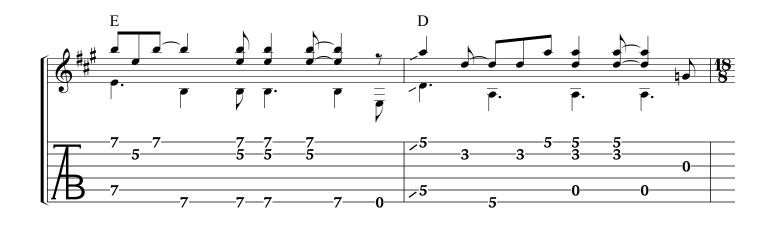


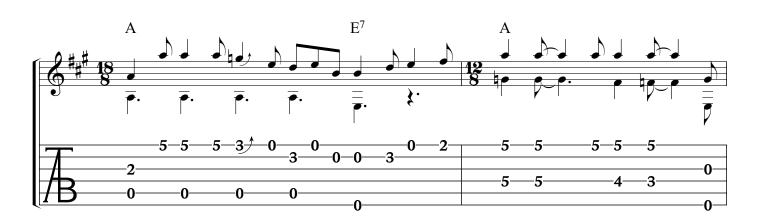


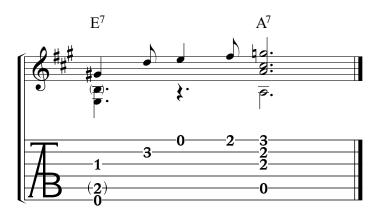










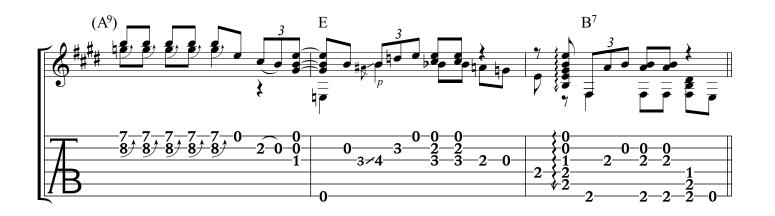


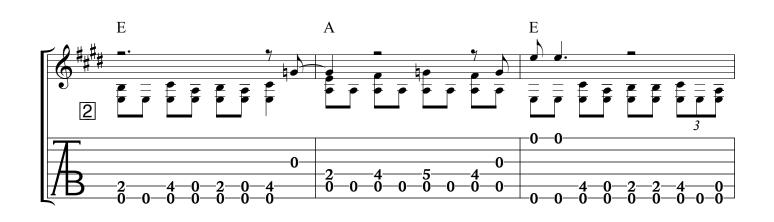
#### I'M A STEADY ROLLIN' MAN

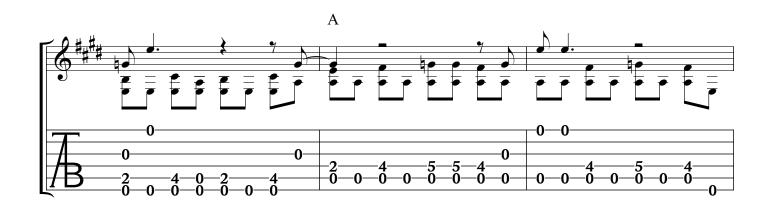
- (1) I'm a steady rollin' man I roll both night and day I'm a steady rollin' man hmm I roll both night and day But I haven't got no sweet woman hmm boys to be rollin' this way
- (2) I'm the man that rolls when icicle's hangin' on the tree
  I'm the man that rolls when icicle's hangin' on the tree
  And now you hear me howlin' baby hmm down on my bended knee
- (3) I'm a hard workin' man have been for many years I know I'm a hard workin' man have been for many long years I know And some cream puff's usin' my money Ooh, babe but that'll never be no more
- (4) You can't give your sweet woman everything she wants in one time Ooh ooh, you can't give your sweet woman everything she wants in one time Well boys she get ramblin' in her brain hmm some monkey man on her mind
- (4) I'm a steady rollin' man I roll both night and day I'm a steady rollin' man and I roll both night and day Well I don't have no sweet woman hmm boys to be rollin' this way

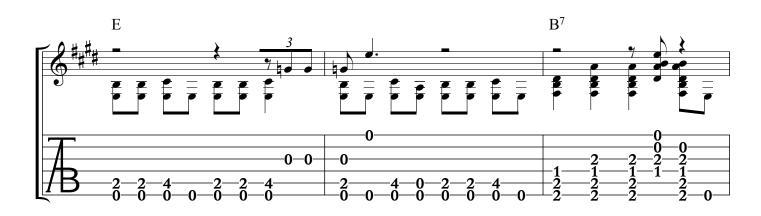


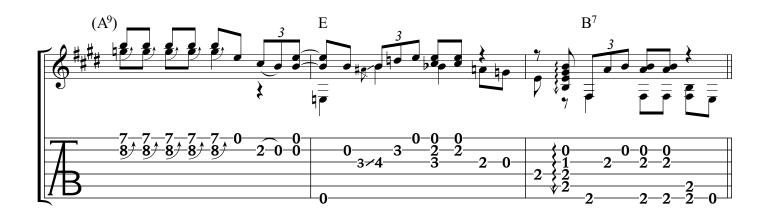


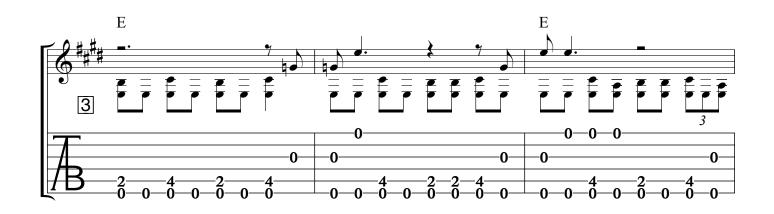


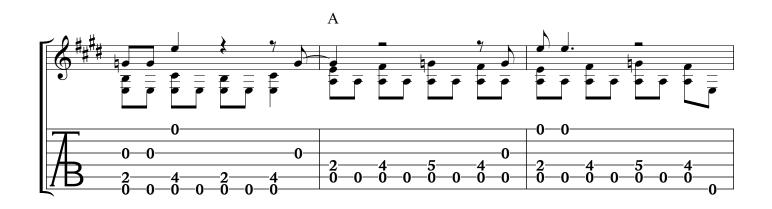


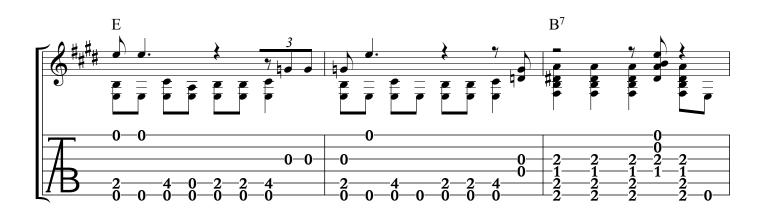


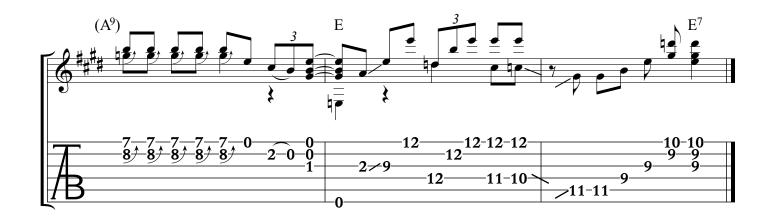












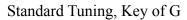


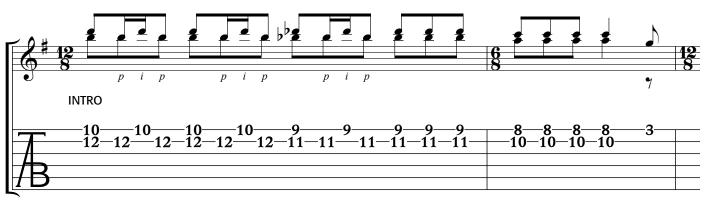
### **SWEET HOME CHICAGO**

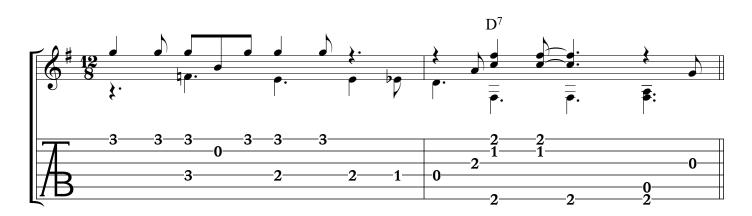
- (1) Oh baby don't you want to goOh baby don't you want to goBack to the land of California to my sweet home Chicago
- (2) Oh baby don't you want to go
  Oh baby don't you want to go
  Back to the land of California to my sweet home Chicago
- (3) Now one and one is two, two and two is four I'm heavy loaded baby I'm booked I gotta go
  Cryin' baby honey don't you want to go
  Back to the land of California to my sweet home Chicago
- (3) Now two and two is four, four and two is six
  You gonna keep on monkeyin' 'round here friend-boy
  you gonna get your business all in a trick
  But I'm cryin' baby honey don't you wanna go
  Back to the land of California to my sweet home Chicago
- (3) Now six and two is eight, eight and two is ten
  Friend-boy she trick you one time she sure gonna do it again
  But I'm cryin' hey baby don't you want to go
  To the land of California to my sweet home Chicago
- (3) I'm goin' to California from there to Des Moines, Iowa'y Somebody will tell me that you need my help someday Cryin' hey hey baby don't you want to go Back to the land of California to my sweet home Chicago

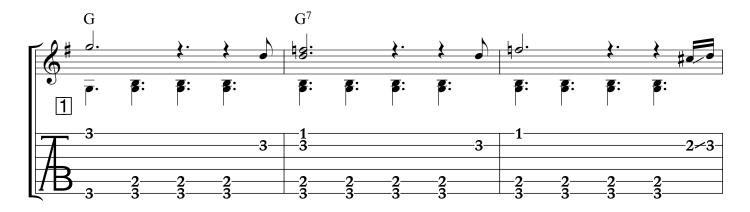
## Love In Vain Blues

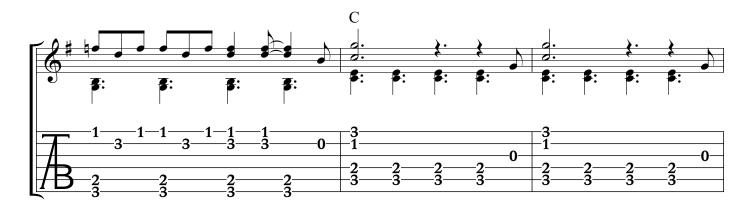
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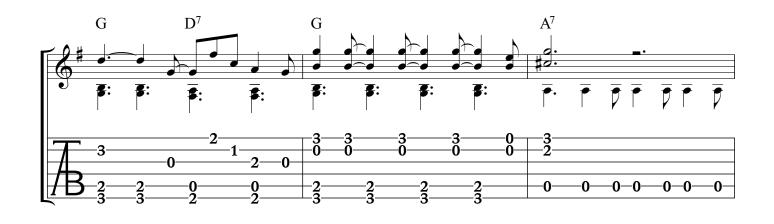


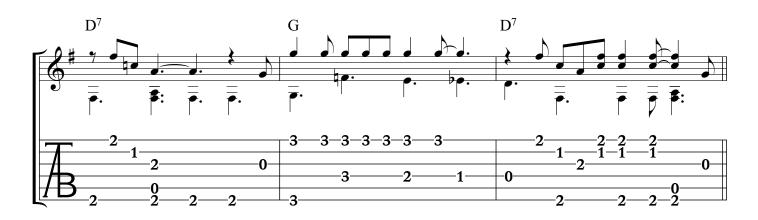


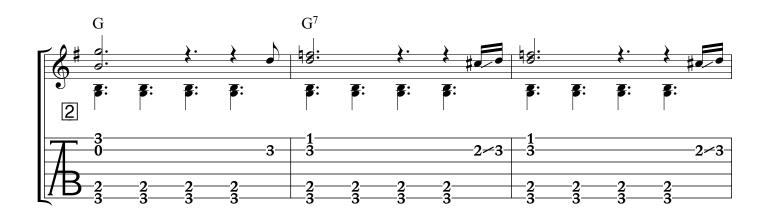


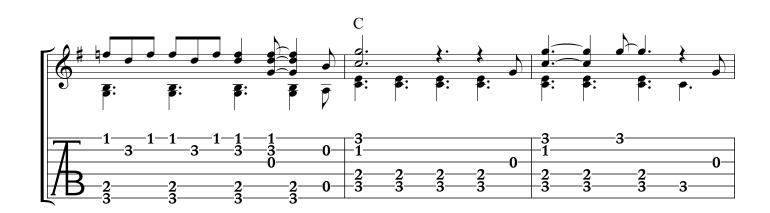


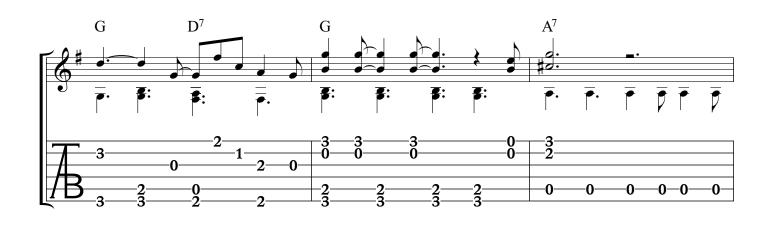


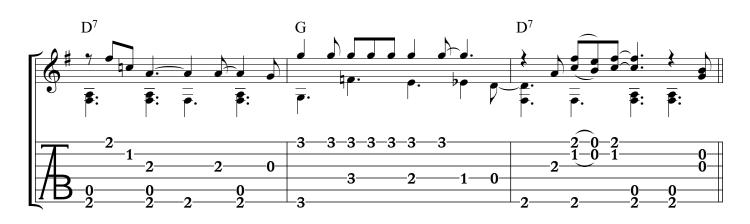


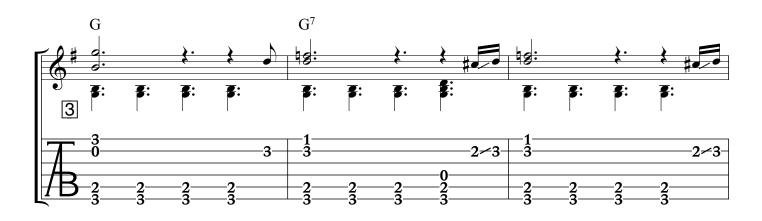


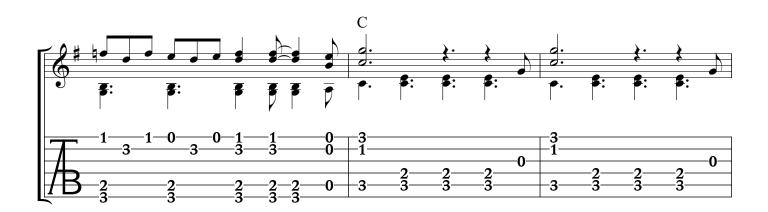




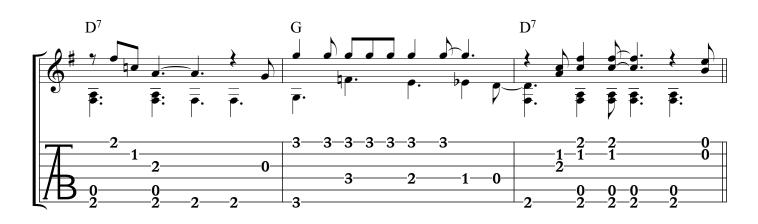


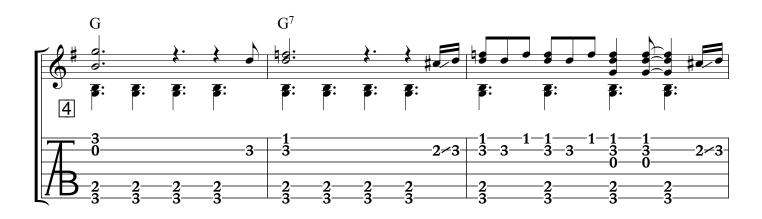


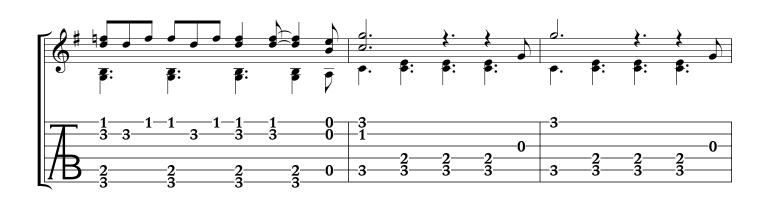


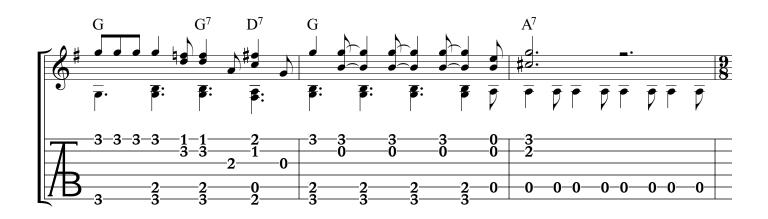


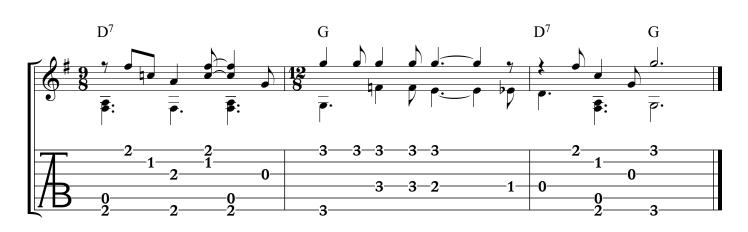














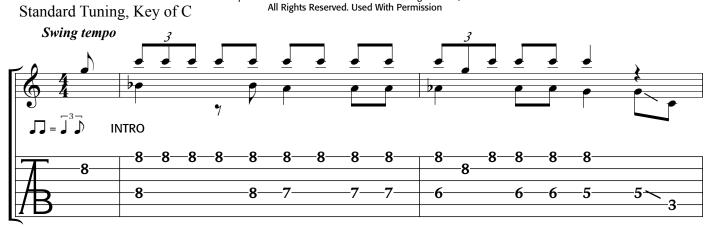
#### **LOVE IN VAIN**

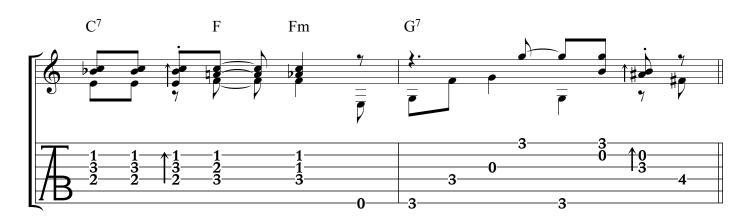
- (1) And I followed her to the station with her suitcase in my hand And I followed her to the station, with her suitcase in my hand Well it's hard to tell it's hard to tell when all your love's in vain All my love's in vain
- (2) When the train rolled up to the station I looked her in the eye When the train rolled up to the station and I looked her in the eye Well I was lonesome I felt so lonesome and I could not help but cry All my love's in vain
- (3) When the train it left the station there was two lights on behind When the train it left the station there was two lights on behind Well the blue light was my blues and the red light was my mind All my love's in vain
- (4) Ou hou hoo Willie Mae
  Oh hey hoo Willie Mae
  Ou ou ouo hee hee oh woe
  All my love's in vain

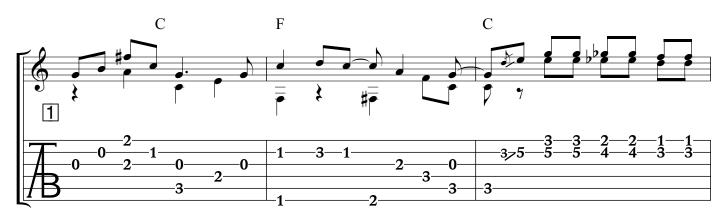


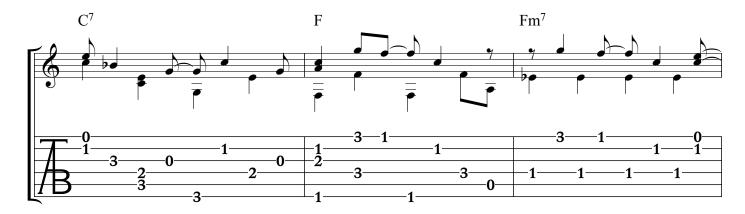
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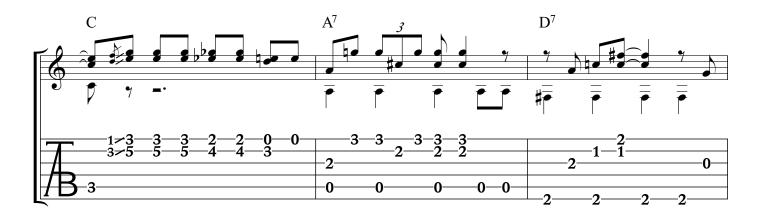


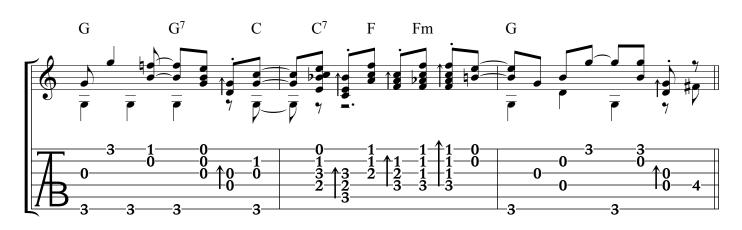


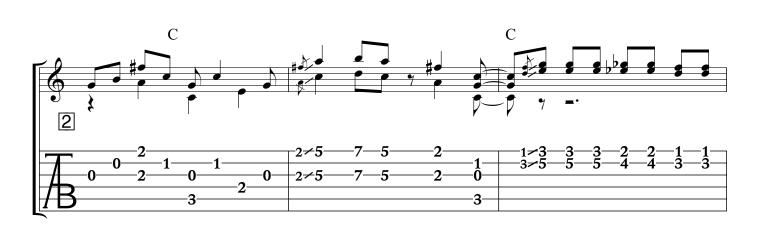


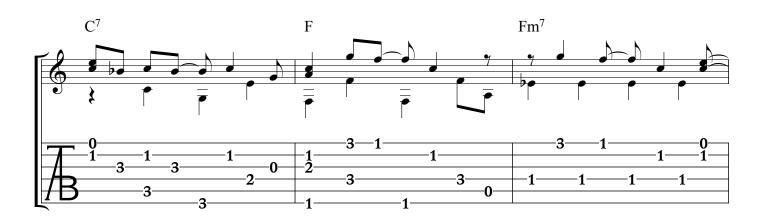


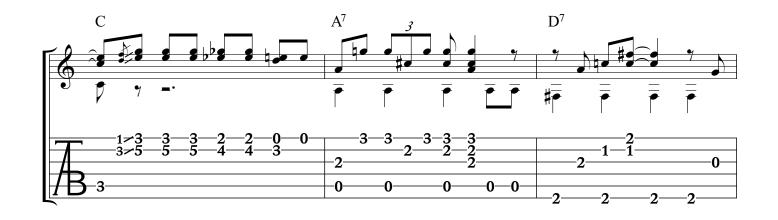


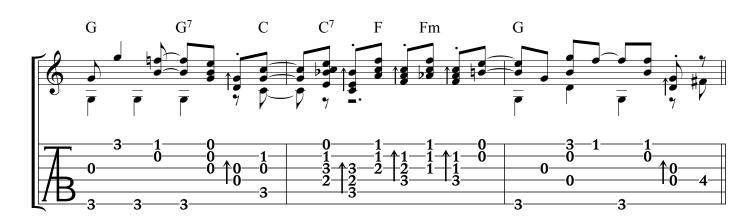


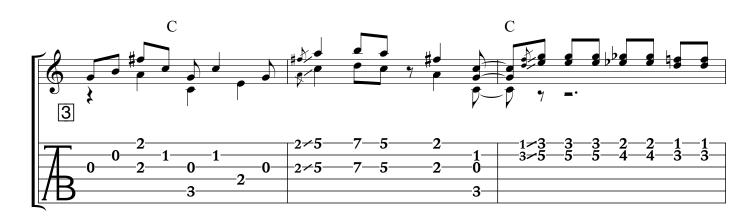


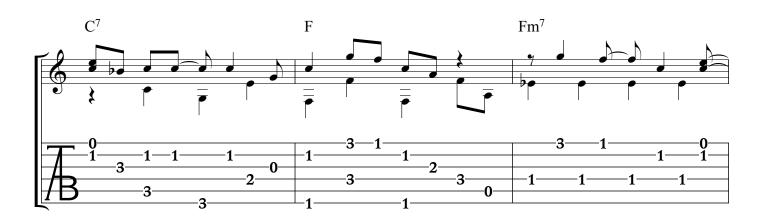


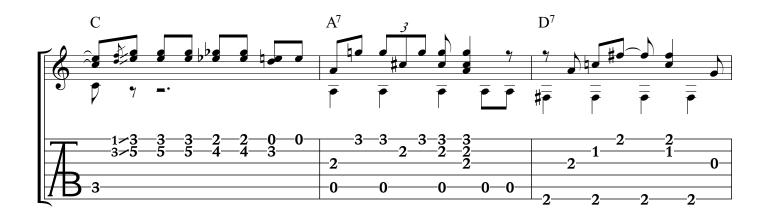


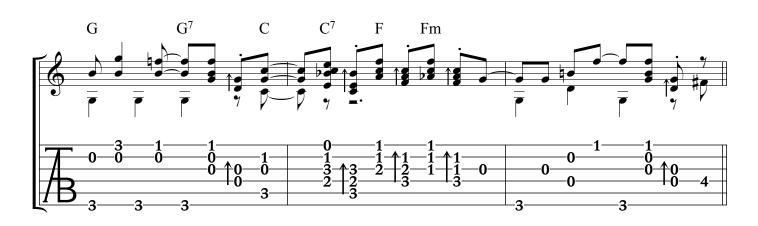


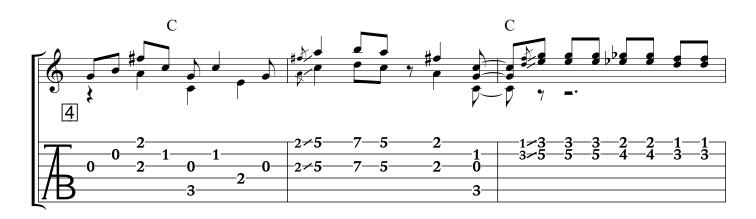


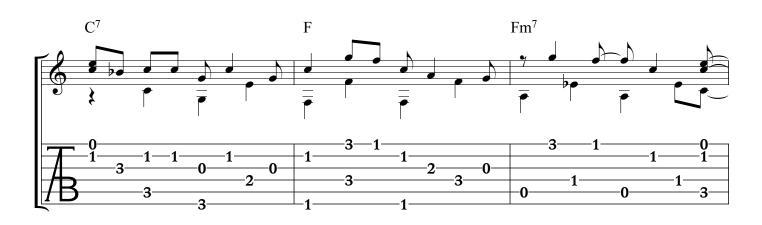


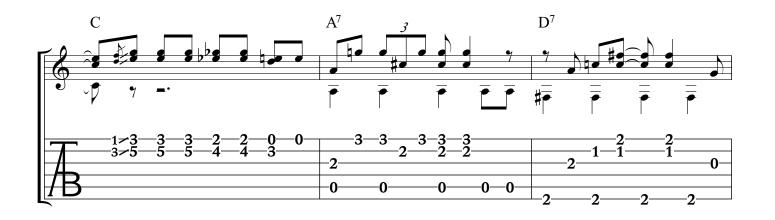


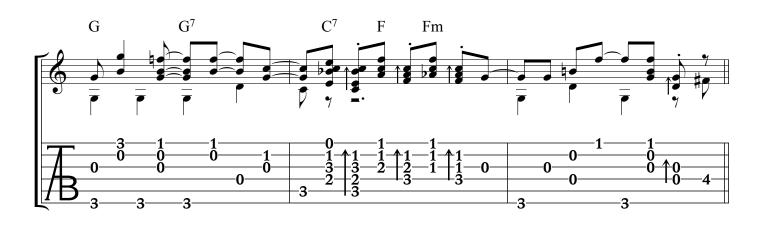


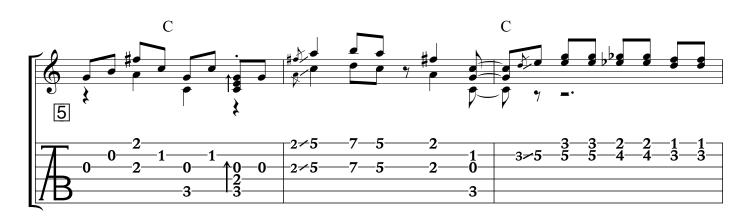


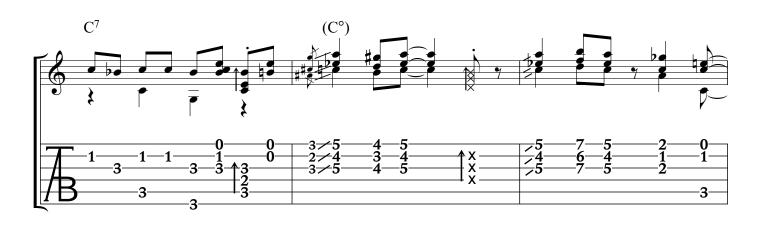


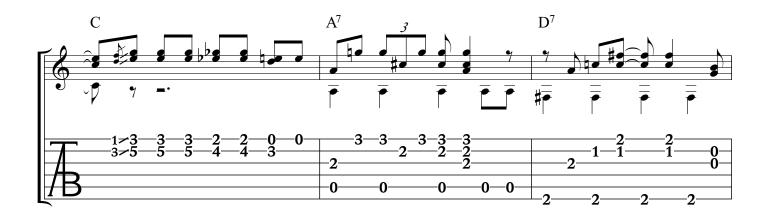


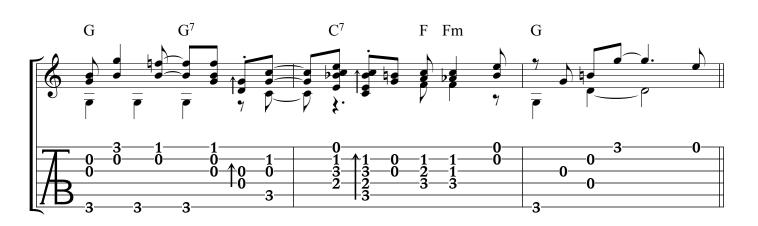


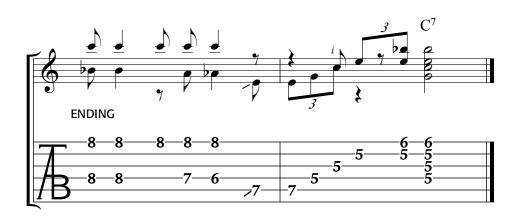












#### FROM FOUR TILL LATE

- (1) From four until late I was wringin' my hands and cryin' From four until lateI was wringin' my hands and cryin' I believe to my soul that your daddy's Gulfport bound
- (2) From Memphis to Norfolk is a thirty six hour ride From Memphis to Norfolk is a thirty six hour ride A man is like a prisoner and he's never satisfied
- (3) A woman is like a dresser some man always ramblin' through its drawer A woman is like a dresser some man always ramblin' through its drawer It cause so many men wear an apron overhaul
- (4) From four until late she get with a no good bunch and clown From four until late she get with a no good bunch and clown Now she won't do nothin' but tear a good mans reputation down
- (5) When I leave this town I'm gonna bid you fare farewell When I leave this town I'm gonna bid you fare farewell And when I return again you'll have a great long story to tell



## **Malted Milk**



-3-

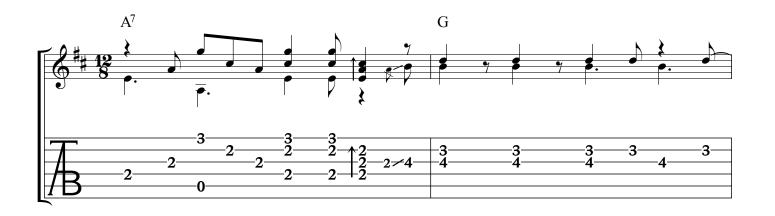
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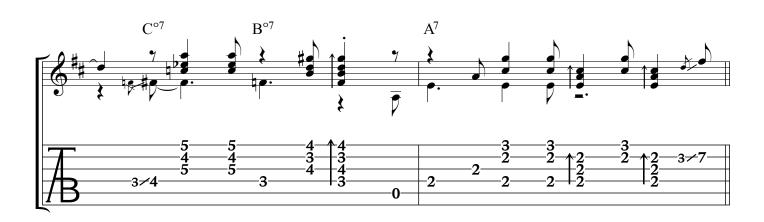
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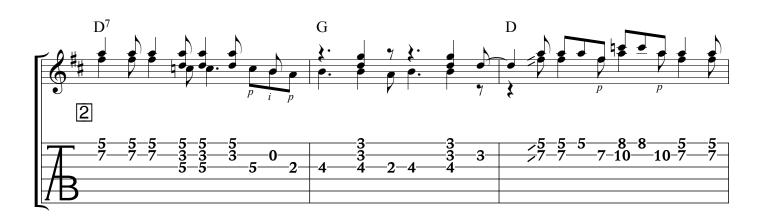
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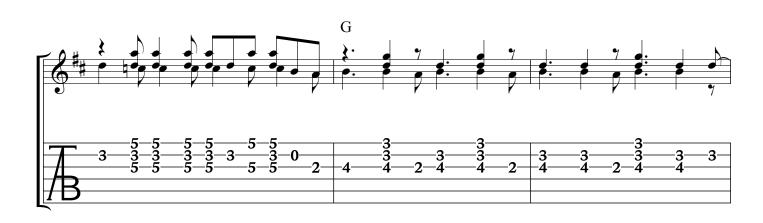
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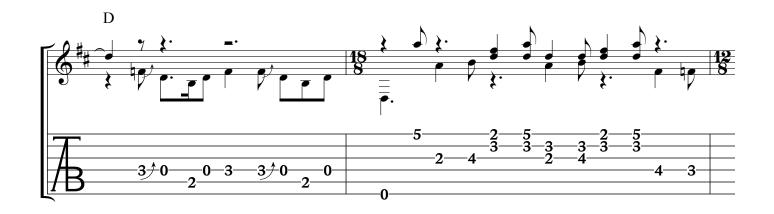
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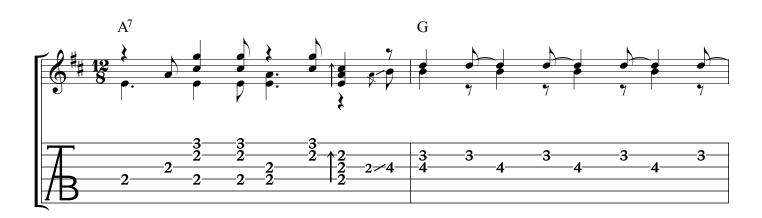


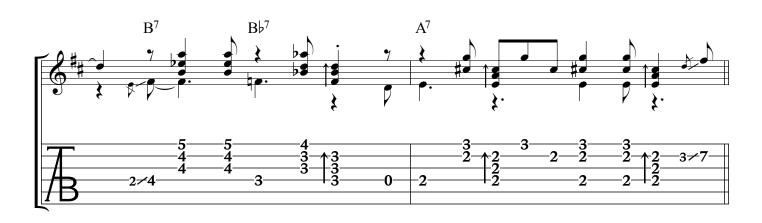


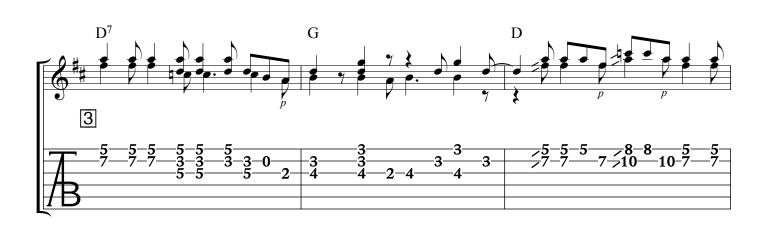


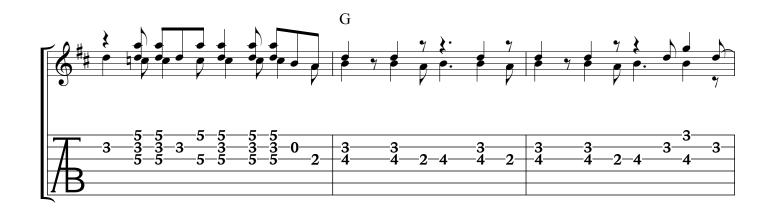




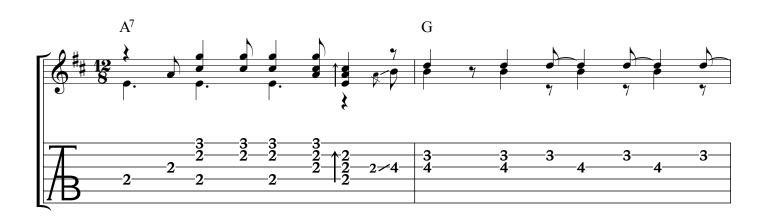


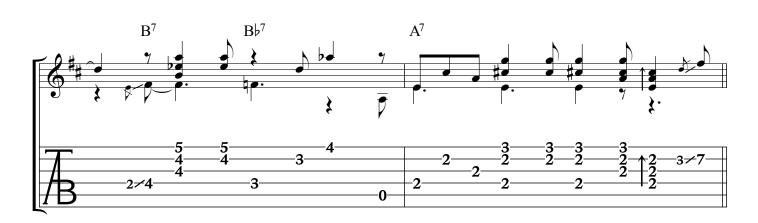


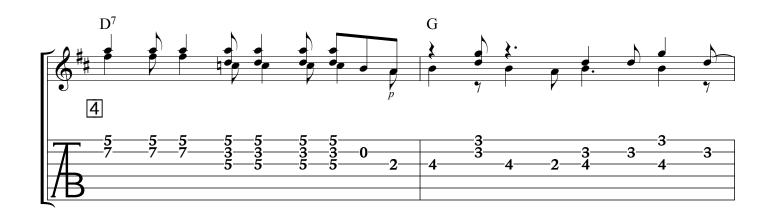


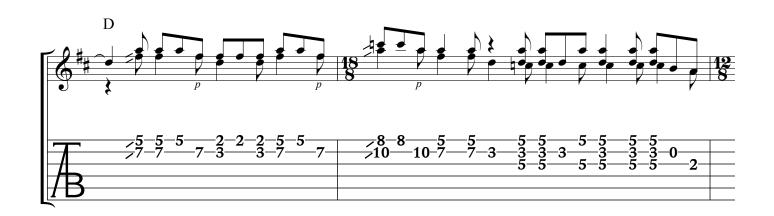


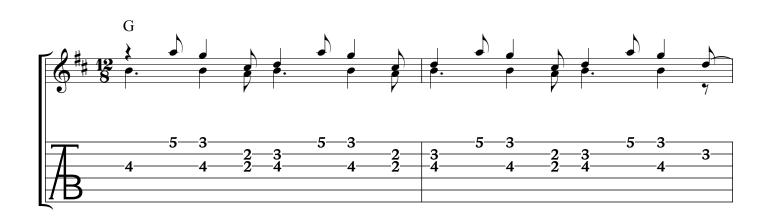




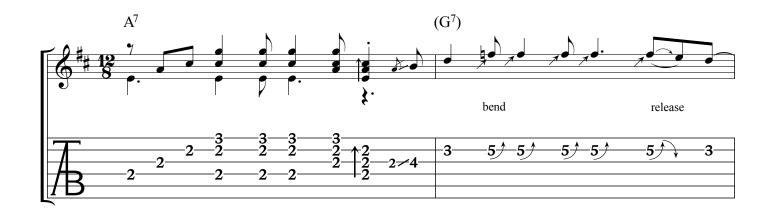


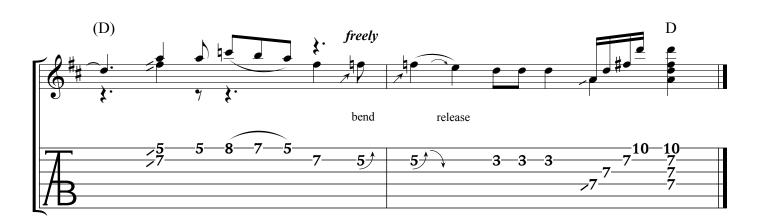


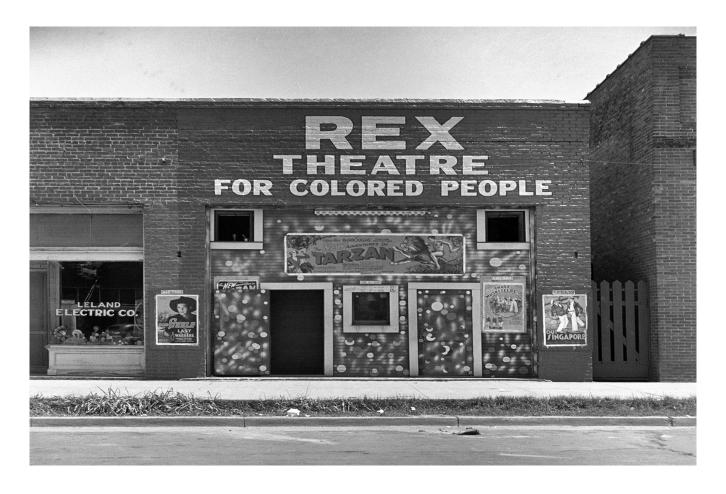












### **MALTED MILK**

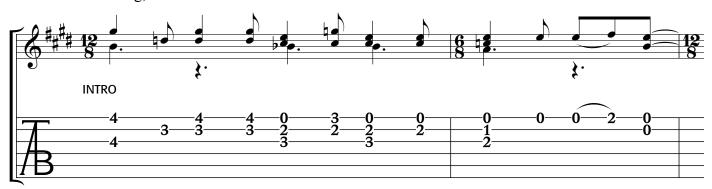
- (1) I keep drinkin' malted milk try'n to drive my blues away
  I keep drinkin' malted milk try'n to drive my blues away
  Baby you just as welcome to my lovin' as the flowers is in May
- (2) Malted milk malted milk keep rushin' to my head Malted milk malted milk keep rushin' to my head And I have a funny funny feelin' and I'm talkin' all out my head
- (3) Baby fix me one more drink and hug your daddy one more time Baby fix me one more drink and hug your daddy one more time Keep on stirrin' in my malted milk mama until I change my mind
- (4) My door knob keeps on turnin' it must be spooks around my bed My door knob keeps on turnin' must be spooks around my bed I have a warm old feelin' and the hair risin' on my head

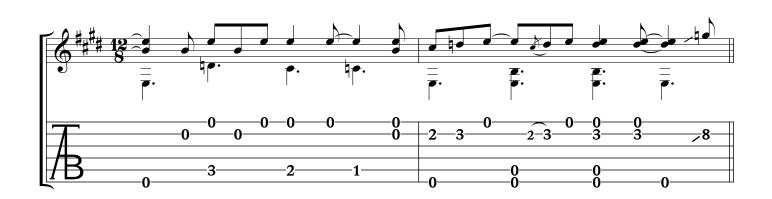


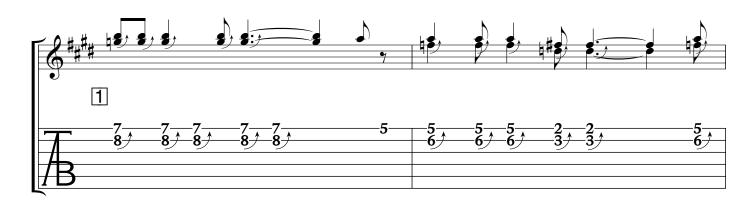
## Hellhound On My Trail

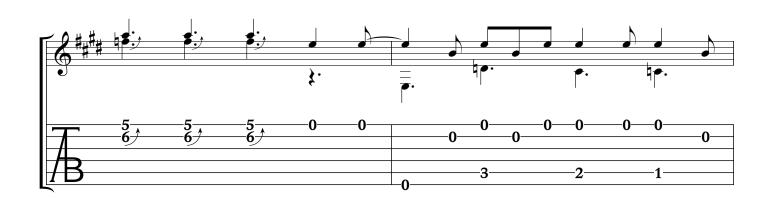
by Robert Johnson © Kobalt Music Publishing America, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Used With Permission

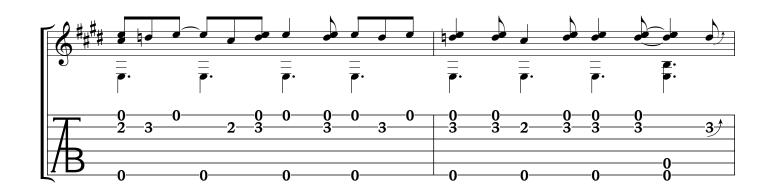
Cross-Note Tuning, EBEGBE

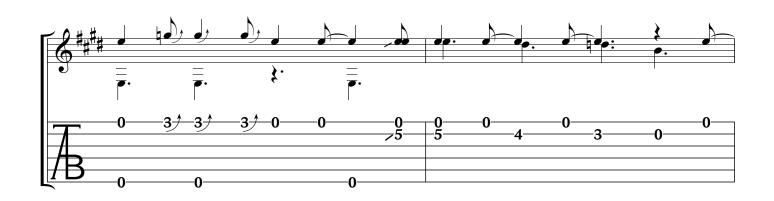


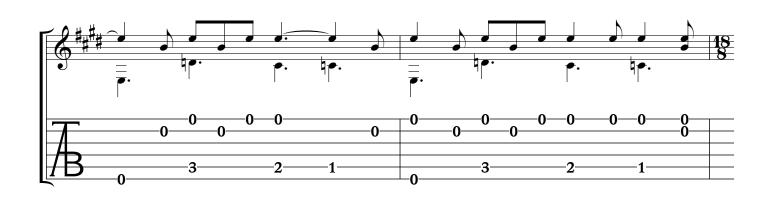


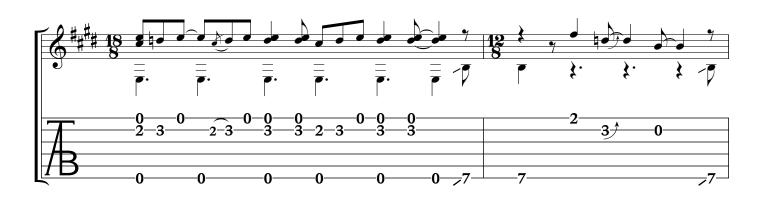


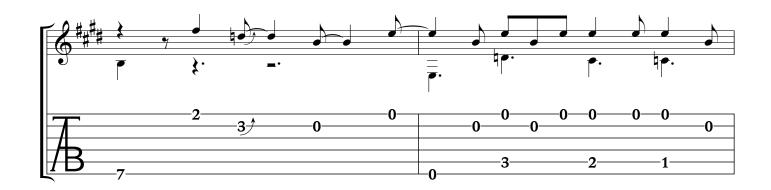




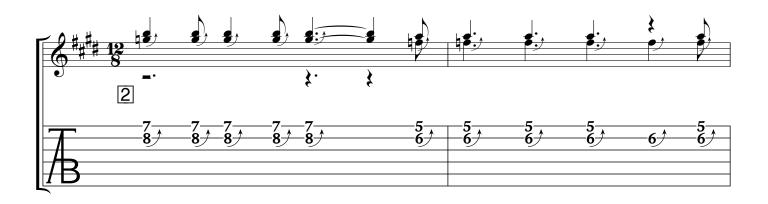


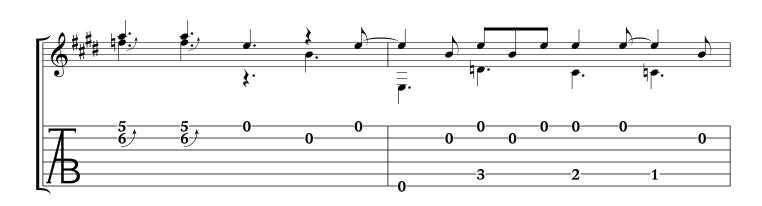


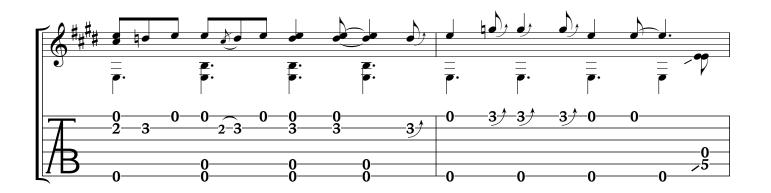


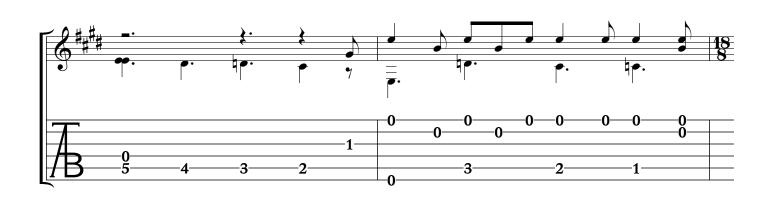


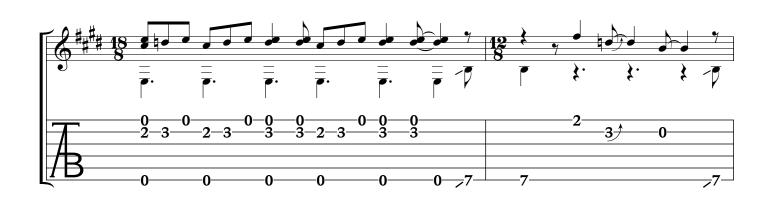


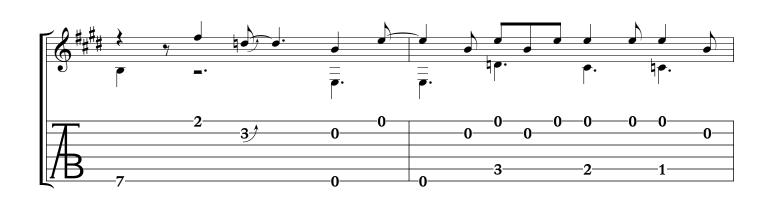


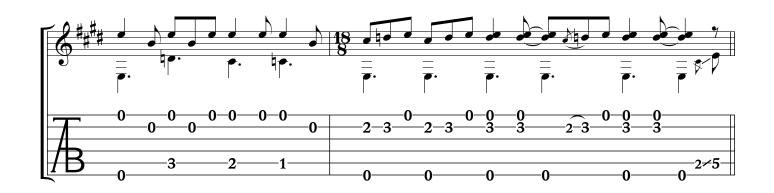


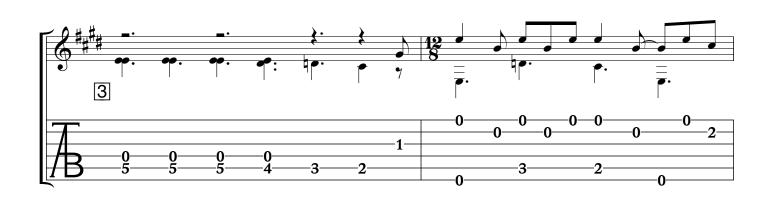


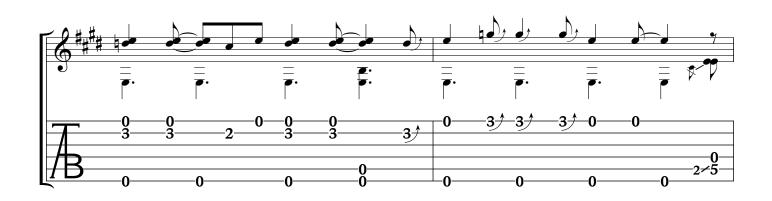


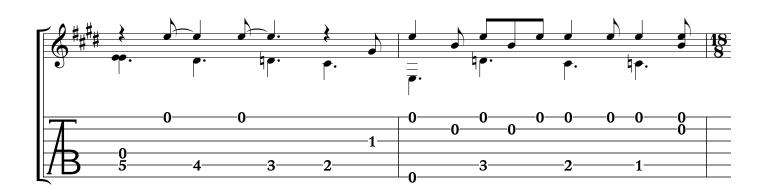


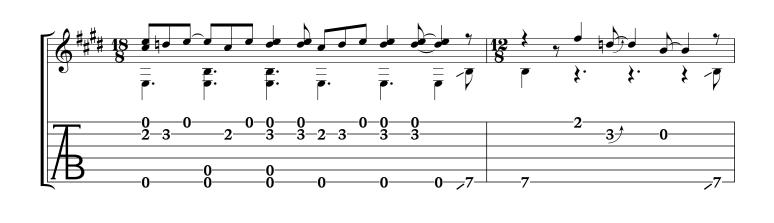


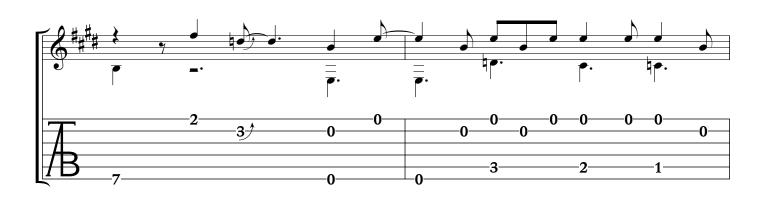


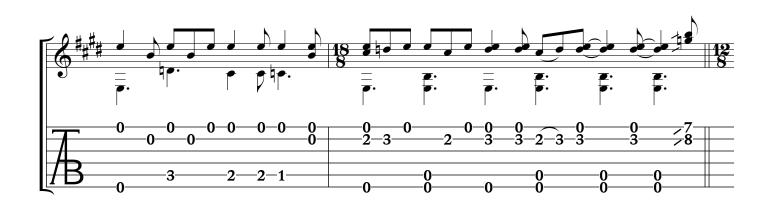


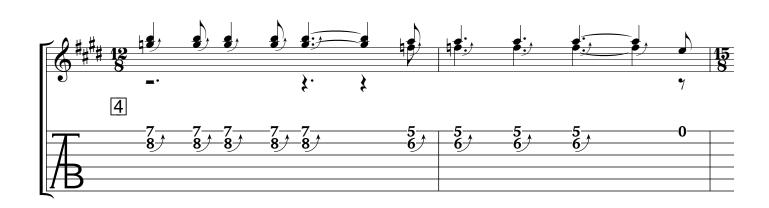


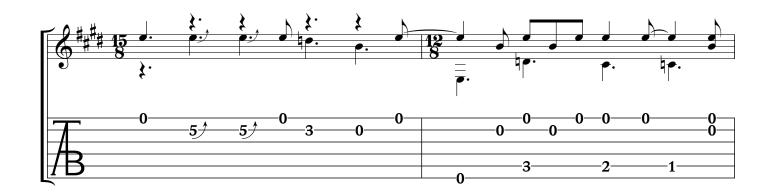


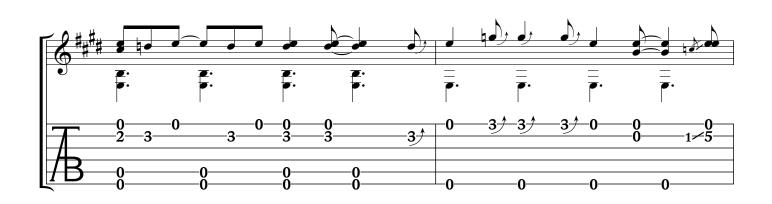


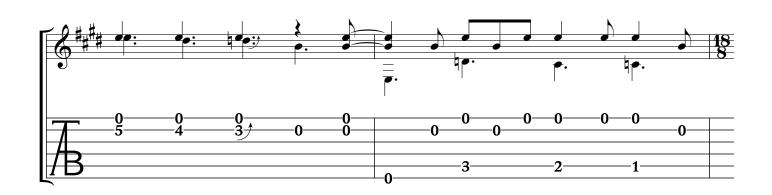


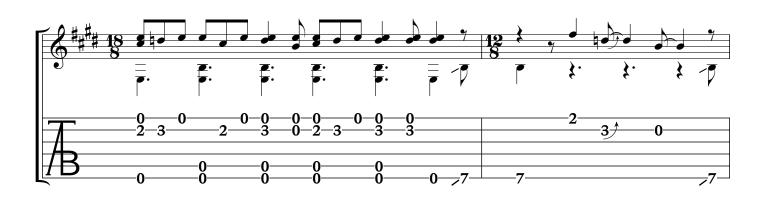


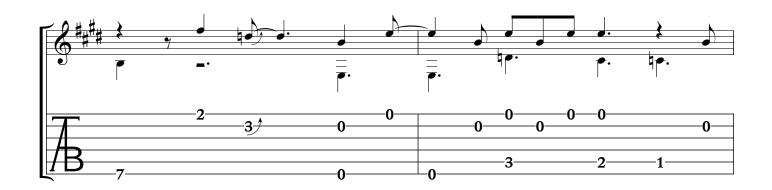


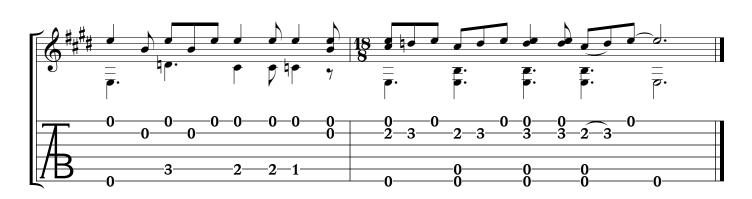


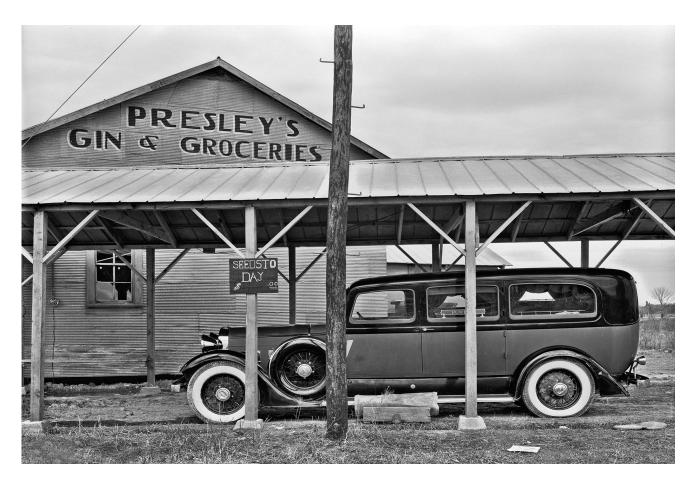












### **HELLHOUND ON MY TRAIL**

- (1) I got to keep moving, I got to keep moving, blues falling down like hail blues falling down like hail Mmm blues falling down like hail, blues falling down like hail And the day it keeps on worry'n' me it's a hellhound on my trail Hellhound on my trail, hellhound on my trail
- (2) If today was Christmas eve, if today was Christmas eve and tomorrow was Christmas day
   If today was Christmas eve and tomorrow was Christmas day (Spoken: Oh wouldn't we have a time baby)
   All I would need my little sweet rider just to pass the time away to pass the time away
- (3) You sprinkled hot foot powder around my door, all around my door You sprinkled hot foot powder all around your daddy's door It keeps me with ramblin' mind rider every old place I go, every old place I go
- (4) I can tell the wind is risin', the leaves tremblin' on the tree, tremblin' on the tree I can tell the wind is risin', leaves tremblin' on the tree
  All I need is my little sweet woman and to keep my company, my company

